

THE
PSALMS
OF
DAVID
IN MEETER.

Newly translated, and di-
ligently compared with the Original
Text, and former Translations.
More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the
Text, than any heretofore.
Allowed by the Authority of the
General Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland,
and appointed to be sung in Congre-
gations and Families.

Edinburgh, Printed by Andrew
Anderson, Printer to His most Sacred Majesty:
ANNO DOM. 1676.



I
N
U
3
W
A
B
5
N
6
W
V
2
T
3
4
5
6
A
7
T
8
A
9
A
R
II

The Psalms of DAVID in Meter.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therefore shall not
such as ungodlie are: (stand
Nor in th'assemblie of the just
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godlie men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

(things

Why rage the heathen and vain
why do the people mind?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combin'd
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus.

3 Let us afunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in Heaven sits, shall laugh,
the Lord shall scorn them all.

5 Then shal he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron brake them all,
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces final.

10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be
ye judges of the earth. (taught

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kisse ye the Son lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glorie art,
th'uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke

All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness;
Have mercie, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?

How long my glorie turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godlie man doth chuse;

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which manie lay:

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart bestow'd by thee,
more gladnesse I have found

Than they, ev'n then when corn and
did most with them abound. (wine

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:

Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct
My prayer to thee, and looking up,
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
All that ill doers are thou hat'st,

6 Cut'st of that lyars be;
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holie place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness,

Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth
their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them, let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their manie sins cast out,
for they'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise:

For them thou sav'st: let all that love
Thy Name, in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld,

With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pitie me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed fore? (make
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning wearie am,
I also all the night, my bed

Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief grows
Because of all mine enemies. (old,

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries

9 God hath my supplication heard.

My pray'r received graciously :
10 sham'd, & sore vext be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenlie.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not ;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercie and me spare ;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowst
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
How long stay wilt thou make ?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be :
Of those that in the grave do ly
who shall give thanks to thee ?
6 With my groaning wearie am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim : with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is ;
It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that worke iniquitie ;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give :
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled fore,
that enemies are to me :
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose.
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Behold that the enemy my soul
should like a lion rear ;
In pious venting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this ;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquitie there is :
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me ;
Yea even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.
5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
down to the earth, and let him lay
his honour in the dust.

PSAL. VII.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself
for my foes raging be ;
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded wake for me.

7 So shall th'assemblie of thy folk
about encompass thee :

Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge ;
my Judge Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integritie in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastlie

The righteous : for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves th'upright in
is my defence and stay.

11 God will men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men everie day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet :

His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it readie set.

13 He also hath for them prepar'd
the instruments of death ;

Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquitie,
doth travel as in birth ;

A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth,

15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
another there to take ;

But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home ;

His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll magnifie :

And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name
Who hath thy glorie far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants and from sucklings
thou diddest strength ordain, (mouth

For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th'avenging foe constrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd ;

Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd ;

4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee ?

Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be ;

For thou a little lower hast
him then the Angels made,
With glorie and with dignitie
thou crowned, hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay : (Lord,

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same :

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name.

PSAL. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all my
thy wonders all proclaim : (heart,

2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
and perisht at thy sight : (fell

4 For thou maintain'st my right, and
on throne satest judging right. (cause

5 The heathen thou rebukedst hast,
the wicked overthrownt ;

Thou hast put out their names, that
may never more be known. (they

6 O enemy ! now destruction have
an end perpetual :

Thou cities raz'd, perishest with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne :

8 In righteousness to judge the world
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd ;

A refuge will he be in times
of trouble, to distress.

10 And they that know thy name, in
their confidence will place : (thee

For thou hast not forsaken them
that trulie seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill,

And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembreth them :

The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.

Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
didst raise me up again.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance :

And that I may rejoice alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd :

And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are shar'd.

16 The

16 The Lord is by his judgment known
 which he himself hath wrought ;
 The sinners hands do make the snare
 wherewith themselves are caught.
 17 They who are wicked into hell,
 each one shall turned be :
 And all the nations that forget
 to seek the Lord most hie.
 18 For they that needie are, shal not
 forgotten be alway.
 The expectation of the poor
 shall not be lost for ay.
 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail
 judge heathens in thy fight.
 20 That they may know themselves
 the nations Lord affright, (but men
 P S A L. X. (Lord
V Herefore is it that thou,
 dost stand from us a far
 And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
 when times so troublous are?
 2 The wicked in his loftinesse
 doth persecute the poor:
 In these devices they have fram'd,
 let them be taken sure.
 3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
 doth talk with boasting great;
 He blesseth him that's covetous,
 whom yet the Lord doth hate.
 4 The wicked through his pride of
 on God he doth not call: (face
 And in the counsels of his heart
 the Lord is not at all.
 5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
 thy judgements from his fight.
 Removed are, at all his foes
 he puffeth with despight.
 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
 I shall not moved be:
 And no adversitie at all
 shall ever come to me.
 7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, de-
 is fill'd abundantly: (ceit
 And underneath his tongue there is
 mischief and vanity.
 8 He closely sits in villages:
 he slayes the innocent;
 Against the poor that passe him by,
 his cruel eyes are bent.
 9 He like a lion lurks in his den;
 he waits the poor to take,
 And when he draws him in his net
 his prey he doth him make.
 10 Himself he humbleth verie low,
 he coucheth down withall,
 That so a multitude of poor
 may by his strong ones fall.
 11 He this hath said within his heart,
 the Lord hath quite forgot:
 He hides his countenance, and he
 for ever sees it not.

Psalms x, xi, xii, xiii, xiv
 12 O Lord, do thou arise, O God,
 lift up thine hand on hie:
 Put not the meek afflicted ones
 out of thy memorie.
 13 Why is it that the wicked man
 thus doth the Lord despise?
 Because that God will it require,
 he in his heart denies.
 14 Thou hast it seen for their mischief
 and spite thou wilt repay:
 The poor commits himself to thee,
 thou art the orphans stay.
 15 The arm break of the wicked man,
 and of the evil one:
 Do thou seek out his wickednesse
 untill thou findest none.
 16 The Lord is King through ages all
 even to eternitie:
 The heathen people from his land
 are perisht utterlie.
 17 O Lord of those that humble are,
 Thou the desire didst hear:
 Thou wilt prepare their heart,
 and to hear wilt bend thine ear. (thou
 18 To judge the fatherlesse and those
 that are oppressed fore,
 That man that is but sprung of earth
 may them oppresse no more.
 P S A L. XI.
 In the Lord do put my trust
 how is it then that ye,
 Say to my soul flee as a bird
 unto your mountain hie.
 2 For lo the wicked bend their bow
 their shafts on string they fit,
 That those who upright are in heart
 they privilie may hit.
 3 If the foundation be destroy'd,
 what hath the righteous done?
 4 God in his holie temple is
 in heaven is his Throne:
 His eyes do see, His eye lids try
 5 Mens sons. The just he proves:
 But his soul hates the wicked man,
 and him that violence loves.
 6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
 on sinners He shall rain: (storms
 This, as the portion of their cup,
 doth unto them pertain.
 7 Because the Lord most righteous,
 in righteousness delight, (doth
 And with a pleasant countenance
 beholdeth the upright.
 P S A L. XII.
 Help, Lord, because the godly man
 doth daily fade away;
 And from amongst the sons of men
 the faithful do decay.
 2 Unto his neighbour everie one
 doth utter vanitie:
 They with a double heart do speak
 and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips;
 tongues that speak proudly thus,
 3 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
 are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
 5 For poor, oppress, and for the sighs
 of needie rise will I
 Saith God, and him in safetie set
 from such as him desie.
 6 The words of God are words most
 they be like silver try'd (pure
 In earthen furnace, seven times
 that hath been purifi'd.
 7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
 for ever from this race, (keep
 8 On each side walk the wicked, when
 vile men are high in place.
 P S A L. XIII.
How long wilt thou forget, me
 shall it for ever be? (Lord?
 O how long shalt thou be, that thou
 wilt hide thy face from me!
 2 How long take counsel in my soul
 still sad in heart, shall I?
 How long exalted over me
 shall be mineemie?
 3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
 and answer to me make:
 Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep,
 of death me over-take.
 4 Lest that the enemy should say,
 against him I prevail'd:
 And those that trouble me rejoyce,
 when I am mov'd and fail'd.
 5 But I have all my confidence
 thy mercie set upon;
 My heart within me shall rejoyce
 in thy salvation.
 6 I will unto the Lord my God
 sing praises cheerfully:
 Because he hath his bountie shown,
 to me abundantlie.
 P S A L. XIV.
That there is not a God, the fool
 doth in his heart conclude;
 They are corrupt, their works are vile
 not one of them doth good,
 Upon mens sons the Lord from hea-
 did cast his eyes abroad; ven
 To see if any understood,
 and did seek after God.
 3 They altogether filthie are,
 they all aside are gone;
 And there is none that doeth good,
 yea, sure there is not one.
 4 These workers of iniquitie,
 do they not know at all,
 That they my people eat as bread,
 and on God doth not call?
 5 There fear'd they much; for God is
 the whole race of the just. (with
 6 You shall have the counsel of the poor,
 because God is his trust.

7 Let Hra's help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shal bring
His captives, Jacob shal reioice,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. XV.

V Vthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shal abide with thee?
And in thy high and holie hill
who shal a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightlie,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his
nor to his friend doth hurt. (tongue
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God doth fear,
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear:

5 His coyn puts not to uferie,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

L Ord, keep me: for I trust in thee
2 To God thus was my speech
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee,
my goodnesse doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
to other Gods that hast:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make;

Yea, neither I their verie names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:

The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happilie the lines
in pleasant places fell;

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beaurie doth excel.

7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:

And in the seasons of the night,
my reins doth me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he

Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shal be exprest

Ev'n by my glorie, and my flesh
in confidence shal rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shal not be left by thee;

Nor wilt thou give thine holie One
corruption to see.

Psalm xv, xvi, xvii, xviii.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

L Ord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send.
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'st mine heart, thou visit'st
by night thou didst me trie, (me
Yet nothing found; for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by the word,
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:

That thou may'st hearken to my
to me incline thine ear. (speech,

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse
thou that by thy right hand show,
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from
that up against them stand. (those

8 As th'apple of thine eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:

9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadlie foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks losilie.

11 Our steps they compass; and to
down bowing, set their eye. (ground

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedie of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise and disappoint my foe,
and cast them down, O Lord,

My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hands, O
from worldie men me save (Lord,

Which onlie in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose bellie with thy treasure hid
Thou fill'st, thy children have

In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave,

15 But as for me, I thine own face,
in righteousnesse will see;

And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisf'd shal be.

PSAL. XVIII. (strength

Thee will I Love, O Lord, my
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford;

My God, my strength, whom I wil trust
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthie is
of praises will I crie;

And then shall I preserved be
safe from mineemie.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me
deaths pangs about me went.

5 Hells sorrows me invironed;
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
crie to my God did I;

He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my crie.

7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did
trembling upon it seif'd; (shake

The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke
and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend;

And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did flie;

Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hie.

11 He darknesse, made his holie place,
about him for his tent,

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,

His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did flie.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire;

And there the high est gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;

His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen
the worlds foundation vast,

At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below.

From

From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:

Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:

But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place, where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompence:

He me repay'd, according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.

22 His judgements were before me, I
His laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfullie I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompenced me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou
unto the froward wight. (kythes

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men
and them discomfite all: (break
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Word of God is try'd:

He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide:

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 It's God that girdeth me with
and perfect makes my way. (strength,

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,

That I go safelie, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take;

Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them they could not rise
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdest me with strength for
my foes thou broughtst down all. (war

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:

That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save:

Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:

And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (strife

A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my Rock, the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me

Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, let me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among,

And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his King:
he mercy doth extend

To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

The heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skyes his hand-works preach.

2 Day utters speech to day and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue, to
their voice doth not extend. (which

4 Their line is gone through all the earth
their words to the worlds end:

In them he set the sun a rent,

5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber as a strong man doth

to run his race rejoice.

6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to the end again;

And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:

Gods testimonie is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right
and doth rejoice the heart;

The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever;

The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They more then gold, yea, much finer
to be desired are; (gold,

Then honie, from the honie comb
that droppeth sweeter far.

11 Moreover they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame?

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant
from all presumptuous sin. (keep

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;

Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be. (proceed

14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart

Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,

And let the name of Jacobs God,
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuarie.

From Sion his own holie hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:

4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and ful-
thy thoughts and counsel wise. (fill

5 In thy salvation we will joy:
in our Gods name we will,

Displye our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth save
he from his holie Heaven

Will

6 Hear him, with the living strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, & upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O
shal verie joyfull be, (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehementlie shal he?

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what ev'r his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him pre-
of goodnesse manifold; (ventst
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glorie is made great,
Honour and comelle majestie
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glad:

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most
shal not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shal all those men find
that enemies are to thee, (out
Ev'n thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery oven thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire: (A
God shal them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shal the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt
Their seed men from among (destroy
11 For they beyond their might, gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee
12 Thou therfor shalt make them turn
when thou thy shaft shal place back
Upon thy strings made ready all
to be against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength
be thou praised, O Lord, our King,
And we sing with joyfull voice
thy power praise shal we.

PSAL. XXII.

My God, my God, why hast thou
forsaken me? why hast thou
left me, O God, my strength,
and why hast thou forsaken me?

1 All day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee:
And in the season of the night,
I cannot silent be.

2 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israel's praise.
Our fathers hoped in thee, thy hope
and thou didst them release.

3 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

4 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prisd,
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despisd.

5 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
shout out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me
and mocking thus do say:

6 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, fith he
had in him such delight.

7 But thou art he out of the womb
that did me falselie take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

8 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

9 Be not far off for grief is near:
and none to help is found,
10 Bulls manie compass me, strong
of Bashan manie round.

11 Their mouths they opened wide on me
upon me gape did they, (me
like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

12 Like water I'm pow'd out, my
all out of myn do part, (bones
Amidst my bowels as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

13 My strength is like a posthard dry'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

14 For dogs do compass me about:
the wicked that did meet,
to their assemblie, me inclosed,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

15 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and stare,
16 Upon my vesture looke they cast,
and search among them there.

17 Be not far, O Lord, my strength,
leave not help to me,
18 From pow'r of death my soul from pow'r of
my darling let thou free. (dogs

19 Out of the four corners of the earth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of the unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

20 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation,
thy praise I will declare.

21 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear,
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all,
that Israel's children be.

22 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
the afflicted miserie;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

23 Within the congregation great
my praise shal be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear,
shal be perform'd by me.

24 The meek shal eat, and shal be fill'd
they also praise shal give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your hearts shal ever live.

25 All ends of th' earth remember shal,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shal homage do.

26 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his;
Likewise among the nations,
the Governour He is.

27 Earths fat ones eat, and worship
all who to death descend, (shal
Shal bow to him, none of them can
his soul from death defend.

28 A seed shal serve him,
unto the Lord it shal
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

29 They shal come, and they shal de-
his truth and righteousness (clar
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll ne-
2 He makes me down to lye (want
In pastures green: he leadech me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dar-
yet will I fear none ill: (vale
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort shal.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup over-flowes.

6 Goodnesse and mercie all my life
shall surelie follow me :

And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;

The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the foulds to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God ?

Or, who within his holie place
shal have a firm abode ?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanitie (is pure)
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfullie.

5 He from th'Eternal shal receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,

O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glorie enter may.

8 But who of glorie is the King ?
the mightie Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in
and strong in battel is, (might)

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors, that do last for ay,
Be lifted up that so the King
of glorie enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glorie ? Who is this ?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glorie is.

PSAL. XXV.

To thee I lift my soul :

2 O Lord, I trust in thee :

My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all ;

But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord ;
thy paths O teach thou me :

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be :

For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send.

And I upon thee all the day

expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesse; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget ;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is :

the way hee'l sinners show ;

9 The meek in judgment he will guide
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercie sure,

To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquitie,
for it is very great.

12 Whath man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve ?

Him shal he teach the way, that he
shall choose, and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
and his posteritie

Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord :

The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continuallie are set :

For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercie show :

Because that I am desolate,
and am brought verie low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd ;
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they manie are ;

And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me ;

And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

To thee I lift my soul, O Lord :

2 My God, I trust in thee :

Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let thou none asham'd be,
that do on thee attend :

Asham'd let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy

5 Lead me in truth, teach me : (paths,
For of my safetie thou art God,

all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember :

And loving kindnesse; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembred be :

In mercie, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord; remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also ;

He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowlie he will guide
in judgement just alway ;

To meek and poor afflicted ones,
hee'l clearlie teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercie sure, (God

To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O
I humblie thee intreat, (Lord,

To pardon mine iniquitie,
for it is verie great.

12 What man fears God ? him shall he
the way that he shall choose. (teach

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heir's, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,

And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continuallie are set :

For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercie me upon :

Because I solitarie am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine
me from distress relieve. (heart :

18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are :

And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me :

B

Let

Let me not be ashamed for I,
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integritie and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked
in mine integrity :

I trusted also in the Lord :
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove ;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assemblie of ill men I hate :
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purifie :
So to thine holie altar go,
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mightie works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,

Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill :

10 Whose hands mischievous plots,
corrupting bribes do fill. (right hand)

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie :

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse :

Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lord's my light, & saving health
who shall make me dismayd?

My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlessse is ;

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

Psalm xxvi, xxvii, xxviii, xxix.

That I the beautie of the Lord
behold may, and admire,

And that I in his holie place,
may reverentlie enquire.

5 For he in his pavilion, shal
me hide in evil dayes :

In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now even at this present time,
mine head shal lifted be

Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompassse me ;

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring

Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee :

Upon me also mercie have;
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath, thou hast
an helper been to me :

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.

10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up-take. (leave)

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will
for witnesses that lie,

Against me risen are, and such
as breath out crueltie.

13 I fainted had, unlesse that I
believed had to see

The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord; & be thou strong
and he shal strength afford

Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me :

Left, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs
when unto thee I cry :

When to thy holie oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that worke iniquitie :

That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth mischiefly. (in)

4 Give them according to their deeds
and ill-endavoured :

And as their handie works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shal not build, but them destroy
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciouslie he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lords my strength & shield my
upon him did rely ; (heart)

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedinglie ;

And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their strength is God alone ;
He also is the saving strength

of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
blesse thine inheritance ;

Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mightie be.

All strength and glorie to the Lord,
with chearfulnesse give ye

2 Unto the Lord the glorie give,
that to his Name is due ;

And in the beautie of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of Majestie,

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters fitterh he.

4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes,
out from the Lord most hie ;

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear :

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip ;
even that great Lebanon,

And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire
8 The desert it doth shake ;

The Lord doth make the wildernesse
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the Forrest bare : (calve,

And in His Temple everie one
His glorie doth declare.

to The

10 The Lord sits on the floods: the
sits King and ever shall, (Lord,
11 The Lord wil give his people strength
and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Lord, I will the extol, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to reioice
mad'st not mineemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave;
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O Ye that are his holie ones;
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
His holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:

Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperitie, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain
to stand strong by thy love: (made

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide Thy face from me,
Then quicklie was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into miserie.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cries,
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did tend.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?

Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
Thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercie, help me,

11 Thou turned hast my sadness (Lord
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loof'd,
and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing thy praise thy glorie may,
and never silent be;

O Lord, my God, for evermore,
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN Thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with
send me deliverance; (speed
To save me, my strong Rock, be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take;

Therefore do thou me lead and guide
even for thine own Names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, there-
pull me out of the net (fore
Which they in subtiltie for me
so privilie have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit,
my sp'rit: for thou art he.

O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:

But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 It's in thy mercie gladlie joy,
for thou, my miseries

Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities.

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;

And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercie have,
for trouble is on me:

Mine eye, my bellie, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:

My strength doth fail: & for my sin,
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:

And specialie reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near.

When they me saw, they from me fled

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead:

I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of manie heard,
fear compass me, while they

Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee, I did lay:

And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidentlie say.

15 My times are whollie in thine hand;
do thou deliver me

From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:

Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:

Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say.

And hard reports, in pride and scorn
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness, thou, for
that fear thee, keep'st in store, (them

And wroughtst for them that trust in
the sons of men before? (thee

20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride;

From strife of tongues, thou closeliest
as in a tent them hide. (shalt

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord
for he hath magnify'd

His wondrous love to me, within
a citie fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when to
with cries my moan I made. (thee

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard

The faithful, and he plenteouslie
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, & he strength
unto your heart shall send,

All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

Blessed is the man, to whom
is freelie pardoned

All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Bled is the man to whom the Lord
impureth not his sin:

And in whose sp'rit there is no guile;
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech
and silent was my tongue,

My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me, both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly;

So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,

And likewise mine iniquitie
I have not covered:

I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;

And of my sin thou freelie didst
forgive th' iniquitie.

6 For this, shal everie godlie one
his prayer make to thee,

In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

Surelie, when floods of waters great
do swel up to the brim,

They shal not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt

from trouble keep me free:
 Thou, with songs of deliverance,
 about shalt compasse me.
 8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
 the way that thou shalt go:
 And, with mine eye upon thee set,
 I will direction show.
 9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
 which do not understand;
 whose mouth, lest they come near to
 a bridle must command. (thee
 10 Unto the man that wicked is,
 his sorrows shall abound;
 But him that trusteth in the Lord,
 mercie shal compasse round.
 11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
 in him do ye reioice:
 All ye that upright are in heart,
 for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord reioice,
 it comelie is, and right,
 That upright men with thankful voice
 should praise the Lord of might.
 2 Praise God with harp: & unto him
 sing with the psalterie,
 Upon a ten-string'd instrument
 make ye sweet melodie:
 3 A new song to him sing, and play
 with loud noise skillfullie.
 4 For right is Gods word, all his
 are done in veritie. (works
 5 To judgement and to righteousness
 a love he beareth still:
 The loving kindnesse of the Lord
 the earth throughout doth fill.
 6 The heav'ns, by the word of God,
 did their beginning take;
 And by the breathing of his mouth,
 he all their hosts did make.
 7 The waters of the seas he brings
 together as an heap:
 And in those houses as it were,
 he layeth up the depth.
 8 Let earth & all that live therein,
 with reverence fear the Lord:
 Let all the worlds inhabitants
 dread him with one accord.
 9 For he did speak the word, & done
 it was without delay:
 Established, is his promise stood,
 what ever he did say. (nought
 10 God doth the counsel bring to
 which heathen folk do take;
 And what the people do devise,
 of none effect doth make.
 11 O! but the counsel of the Lord
 doth stand for ever sure;
 And of his heart the purposes
 from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
 Jehovah is: and those
 A blessed people are, whom for
 his heritage he chose.
 13 The Lord from heav'ns sees, and
 all sons of men full well. (beholds
 14 He views all from his dwelling
 that in the earth do dwell. (place,
 15 He forms their hearts alike; and all
 their doings he observes.
 16 Great hosts save not a King: much
 no mightie man preserves. (strength
 17 An horse for preservation,
 is a deceitful thing:
 And, by the greatnesse of his strength
 can no deliverance bring.
 18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
 the Lord doth set his eye;
 Ev'n those who on his mercie do,
 with confidence, rely.
 19 From death to free their soul, in
 life unto them to yeeld. (dearth
 20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord
 He is our help and shield.
 21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
 our hearts shal joyful be.
 22 Lord, let thy mercie be on us,
 as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God will I blesse all times; His
 my mouth shal still expresse:
 2 My soul shal boast in God, the meek
 shal hear with joyfullnesse.
 3 Extol the Lord with me: let us
 exalt his Name together.
 4 I fought the Lord, he heard, & did
 me from all fears deliver.
 5 They look'd to him, & lightned were
 not shamed were their faces.
 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, &
 him from all his distresses. (sav'd
 7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
 and round encompasseth
 All those about that do him fear,
 and them delivereth.
 8 O taste and see that God is good:
 who trusts in him is blest.
 9 Fear God his Saints; none that him
 shal be with want oppress. (feare
 10 The Lyons young may hungry be,
 and they may lack their food:
 But they that trulie seek the Lord,
 shal not lack any good.
 11 O children, hither do ye come,
 and unto me give ear:
 I shal you teach to understand
 how ye the Lord should fear.
 12 What man is he that life desires,
 to see good would live long?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking
 & from ill words thy tongue. (guile
 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace
 pursue it earnestlie.
 15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
 are open to their cry.
 16 The face of God is set against
 those that do wickedlie,
 That he may quite out from the earth
 cut off their memorie.
 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
 he unto them gives ear;
 And, they out of their troubles all,
 by him delivered are.
 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
 that be of broken spirit;
 To them he safetie doth afford,
 that are in heart contrite,
 19 The troubles that afflict the just,
 in number manie be:
 But yet at length, out of them all,
 the Lord doth set them free.
 20 He carefullie his bones doth keep,
 whatever can befall:
 That not so much as one of them
 can broken be at all.

21 Ill shal the wicked slay: laid waste
 shal be who hate the just.
 22 The Lord redeems His servants
 none perish that him trust. (souls:

PSAL. XXXV.

Lead, Lord, with those that plead
 with those that fight with me. (fight
 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold
 stand up mine help to be.
 3 Draw also out the spear, and do
 against them stop the way,
 That me pursue: unto my soul,
 I'm thy salvation, say.
 4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd
 that for my soul have fought;
 Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be
 and to confusion brought. (they
 5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
 that flies before the wind;
 And let the Angel of the Lord,
 pursue them hard behind.
 6 With darkness cover thou their way
 and let it slipperie prove,
 And let the Angel of the Lord
 pursue them from above.
 7 For, without cause have they for me
 their net hid in a pit;
 They also have without a cause,
 For my soul digged it.
 8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
 his net he hid wishal,
 Himself let catch; and in the same
 destruction let him fall.
 9 My soul in God shal joy, and glad

in his salvation be,
 10 And all my bones shal say, O Lord,
 who is like unto thee.
 Which dost the poor set free from him
 that is for him too strong:
 The poor and needie from the man
 that spoils and does him wrong?
 11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
 things I not knew they laid.
 12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
 me ill for good repaid.
 13 But as for me, when they were sick
 in sackcloth sad I mourn'd;
 My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
 into my bosom turn'd.
 14 My self I did behave, as he
 had been my friend or brother,
 I heavilie bow'd down, as one,
 that mourneth for his mother.
 15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
 gathering themselves together;
 Yea, abjects vile, together did
 themselves against me gather:
 I knew it not, they did me tear,
 and quiet would not be,
 16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
 they gnash their teeth at me.
 17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on
 destructions they intend, (those
 Rescue my soul, from lions young
 my darling do defend.
 18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
 within th' assemblie great:
 And where much people gathered are
 thy praises forth will set.
 19 Let not my wrongful enemies
 proudlie rejoice ov'r me;
 Nor, who me hate without a cause,
 let them wink with the eye.
 20 For peace they do not speak at all
 but craftie plots prepare
 Against all those within the land
 that meek and quiet are.
 21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
 Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (me said
 22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
 Lord, be not far from me. (peace
 23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou
 judgement to me afford: (may
 Ev'n to thy cause, O thou that art
 my onlie God and Lord.
 24 O Lord, my God, do thou me
 after thy righteousness, (judge
 And let them not their joy 'gainst me
 triumphantlie expresse.
 25 Nor let them say within their
 Ah, we would have it thus; (heard
 Nor suffer them to say, that he
 is swallowed up by us.
 26 Sham'd & confounded be they all,

that at my heart are glad;
 Let those against me that do boast,
 with shame and scorn be clad.
 27 Let them that love my righteous
 be glad, shout, and not cease (cause
 To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
 who loves his servants peace.
 28 Thy righteousness shal also be
 declared by my tongue;
 The praises that belong to thee,
 speak shal it all day long.
 P S A L. XXXVI.
 T He wicked mans transgression,
 within my heart thus sayes,
 Undoubtedlie the fear of God
 is not before his eyes.
 2 Because himself he flattereth,
 in his own blinded eye,
 Untill the hatefulnessse be found
 of his iniquitie.
 3 Words from his mouth proceeding,
 fraud and iniquitie: (are
 He to be wise, and to do good,
 hath left off utterie.
 4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
 most cunninglie doth plot;
 He sets himself in wayes not good,
 ill he abhorreth not.
 5 Thy mercie, Lord, is in the heav'n
 Thy truth doth reach the clouds.
 6 Thy justice is like mountains great
 thy judgements deep as floods:
 Lord, thou preservest man and beast;
 How precious is thy grace!
 7 Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
 mens sons their trust shal place.
 8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
 shal be well satisfi'd;
 From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
 wilt drink to them provide.
 9 Because of life the fountain pure
 remains alone with thee:
 And in that purest light of thine,
 we clearlie light shal see.
 10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
 continue that thee know;
 And still on men upright in heart
 thy righteousness bestow.
 11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
 come, and against me stand:
 And let me not removed be,
 Lord, by the wicked's hand.
 12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
 that worke iniquities:
 Cast down they are, and never shal
 be able to arise.
 P S A L. XXXVII.
 F On evil-doers fret thou not
 thy self unquietlie,
 Nor do thou envy bear to those

that worke iniquitie.
 For even like unto the grasse,
 soon be cut down shal they:
 And, like the green and tender herb,
 they wither shal away.
 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
 and be thou doing good;
 And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
 and verilie have food.
 4 Delight thy self in God, hee'll give
 thine hearts desire to thee.
 5 Thy way to God commit: him trust,
 it bring to passe shal he.
 6 And, like unto the light, he shal
 thy righteousness display.
 And he thy judgement shal bring forth
 like noon-tide of the day.
 7 Rest in the Lord, and patientlie
 wait for him: do not fret
 For him, who prospering in his way,
 successe in sin doth get.
 8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
 see thou forsake also:
 Fret not thy self in any wise,
 that evil thou shouldst do,
 9 For those that evil doers are,
 shal be cut off and fall:
 But those that wait upon the Lord,
 the earth inherite shall.
 10 For yet a little while, and then
 the wicked shal not be;
 His place thou shalt consider well,
 but it thou shalt not see.
 11 But, by inheritance the earth
 the meek ones shal possesse:
 They also shal delight themselves
 in an abundant peace.
 12 The wicked plots against the just,
 and at him whets his teeth,
 13 The Lord shal laugh at him, because
 his day he coming seeth.
 14 The wicked have drawn out the
 and bent their bow, to slay (sword
 The poor and needie, and to kill
 men of an upright way.
 15 But their own sword which they have
 shal enter their own heart: (drawn
 Their bows which they have bent shal
 and into pieces part. (break
 16 A little that a just man hath,
 is more and better far
 Then is the wealth of manie such
 as lewd and wicked are.
 17 For sinners arms shal broken be:
 but God the just sustains,
 18 God knows the just mans dayes, &
 their heritage remains. (still
 19 They shal not be asham'd, when
 the evil time doth see: (they
 And when the dayes of famine are,
 the

they satisfi'd shall be.
 20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
 as fat of lambs decay;
 They shall consume; yea, into smoak
 they shall consume away;
 21 The wicked borrows, but the same
 again he doth not pay;
 Whereas the righteous mercie shows,
 and gives his own away;
 22 For such as blessed be of him,
 the earth inherit shall;
 And they that curst are of Him,
 shall be destroied all.
 23 A good mans footsteps, by the Lord,
 are ordered aright:
 And, in the way wherein he walks,
 he greatlie doth delight,
 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
 be cast down utterlie;
 Because the Lord with his own hand
 upholds him mightilie.
 25 I have been young, & now am old:
 yet have I never seen
 The just man left; nor that his seed
 for bread have beggers been.
 26 Hee's ever merciful, and lends:
 his seed is blest therefore.
 27 Depart from evil; and do good:
 and dwell for evermore.
 28 For God loves judgement, and his
 leaves not in any case, (saints)
 They are kept ever; but cut off
 shall be the sinners race.
 29 The just inherit shall the land,
 and ever in it dwell. (speak,
 30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
 his tongue doth judgement tell,
 31 In's heart the law is of his God,
 his steps slide not away.
 32 The wicked man doth watch the
 and seeketh him to slay. (just)
 33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
 nor leave him in his hands;
 The righteous will he not condemn,
 when he in judgement stands.
 34 Wait on the Lord, & keep his way,
 and thee exalt shalt he;
 Th'earth to inherit when cut off
 the wicked thou shalt see.
 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
 spread like a green bay-tree.
 36 He past, yea, was not him I sought
 but found he could not be.
 37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
 the man of uprightnesse:
 Because that surelie of this man
 the latter end is peace.
 38 But those men that trasgressours are
 shall be deströid together,
 The latter end of wicked men

shall be cut off for ever.
 39 But the salvation of the just
 is from the Lord above:
 He, in the time of their distresse,
 their stay and strength doth prove.
 40 The Lord shall help & them deliver;
 he shall them free and save
 From wicked men, because in Him,
 their confidence they have.
 P S A L. X X X V I I I.
In thy great indignation,
 O Lord, rebuke me not;
 Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
 in thy displeasure hot.
 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
 thine hand doth presse me sore:
 3 And in my flesh there is no health,
 nor soundnesse any more.
 This grief I have, because thy wrath
 is forth against me gone:
 And in my bones there is no rest,
 for sin that I have done.
 4 Because, gone up above mine head
 my great transgressions be;
 And, as a weightie burden, they
 too heavie are for me.
 5 My wounds do stink, & are corrupt:
 my follie makes it so.
 6 I troubled am, & much bow'd down
 all day I mourning go.
 7 For a disease that loathsome is,
 so fills my loins with pain,
 That in my weak and wearie flesh
 no soundnesse doth remain.
 8 So feeble and infirm am I,
 and broken am so sore;
 That, through disquiet of my heart,
 I have been made to roar.
 9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
 is still before thine eye;
 And of my heart the secret groans
 not hidden are from thee.
 10 My heart doth pant uncessantlie,
 my strength doth quite decay;
 As for mine eyes, their wonted light
 is from me gone away.
 11 My lovers and my friends do stand
 at distance from my sore;
 And these do stand aloof, that were
 kins-men, and kind before.
 12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay
 who seek to do me wrong, (snares)
 Speak things mischievous, and deceits
 imagine all day long.
 13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
 I suffered all to pass:
 As a dumb man did become,
 whose mouth not opened was.
 14 As one that hears not, in whose
 are no reproofs at all; (mouth

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
 thou'lt hear me when I call.
 16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
 rejoice ov'r me with pride;
 And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
 when as my foot doth slide.
 17 For I am near to halt, my grief
 is still before mine eye:
 18 For, I'll declare my sin, and grieve
 for mine iniquitie.
 19 But yet mine enemies livelie are,
 and strong are they beside;
 And, they that hate me wrongfullie,
 are greatlie multipli'd.
 20 And they for good that render ill,
 as enemies me with-stood;
 Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
 do follow what is good.
 21 Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,
 far from me never be.
 22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
 haste to give help to me.
 P S A L. X X X I X.
Isaid, I will look to my wayes,
 lest with my tongue I sin;
 In sight of wicked men, my mouth;
 with bridle, I'll keep in,
 7 With silence I, as dumb became,
 I did my self restrain
 From speaking good; but then the
 increased was my pain. (more
 3 My heart within me waxed hot,
 and while I musing was.
 The fire did burn; & from my tongue
 these words I did let passe:
 4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
 O Lord, unto me show
 What is the same: that I thereby
 my frailtie well may know.
 5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth
 mine age is in thine eye (mad'st
 As nothing; sure each man at best,
 is whollie vanitie.
 6 Sure each man walks in a vain shew,
 they vex themselves in vain:
 He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
 to whom it shall pertain.
 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
 my hope is fixt on thee.
 8 Free me from all my trespasses;
 the fools scorn make not me.
 9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
 because this work was thine.
 10 Thy stroke take from me, by the
 of thine hand I do pine. (blow
 11 When with rebukes thou dost cor-
 man for iniquitie, (rect
 Thou wast his beautie like a moth:
 sure each man's vanitie.
 Attend

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be :
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XLI.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patientlie did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the mirie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnifie :
Manie shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord relie.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies :
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full manie are
the wonders thou hast done :
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone :

In order none can reckon them
to thee : if them declare,
And speak of them, I would, they more
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'dst, sin-offering
and burnt, didst not require. (thou

7 Then to the Lord these were my
I come, behold and see: (words,
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me :

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art ;
Yea, that most holie law of thine
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach :
Lo thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness :
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy veritie.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not refrain.

Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain ;

12 For his past reckoning compasse me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more then hairs are on my head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me ;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill.
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide ;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needie, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take,
Thou art my help, and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wiselie doth
the poor mans case consider ;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him heep, yea, save alive;
on earth he blest shall live ;
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on
of languishing doth mourn ; (bed
And in his sickness fore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me ;
O do thou heal my soul ; for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away ?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joyntly whispering,
gainst me, my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleave fast to him
he lyeth, and shal not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did relie,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up against me raise,
That I may justlie them requite
according to their ways.

11 By this I know that certainlie
I favour'd am by thee :
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integritie ;
And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continuallie.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternallie,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the Hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray :
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may :

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst : when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods fight appear ?

3 My tears have unto me been meat
both in the night and day :
While unto me continuallie,
Where is thy God, they say ?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon :
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone.

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise :
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holie dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismay'd ?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me,
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call :
Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day :
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
Why me forgetst thou so ?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go ?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid :
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's dailie to me said ?

11 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why thus with grief oppress,

Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest.
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly Nation:
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holie Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be,

4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will imploy.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my
what should discourage thee? (soul,
And why, with vexing thoughts art
disquieted in me? (thou

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God, that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
and plant them in their place,
Thou didst afflicte the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord
deliverances command.

5 Through thee we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (foes,

We, through thy name, shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those

6 For, in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save:

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd
our haters part to slay.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame:

10 And, when our armies be gone forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

Psalm xliii. xliii. xlv.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
among heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people
their price enrich'd not thee. (sel,

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;

The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continuallie abides;

And, of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy:

By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,

Nor fallie in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps no straying made. (turn'd;

19 Though us thou break'st in dragons
& coverest with death's shade (place

20 If we Gods name forget or stretch
to a strange god our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all
counted as slaughter sheep. (day,

23 Rise, Lord, call us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our cause distressed.

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our bellie also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodlie
my words that I indite (thing:

Concern the King; my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men;
into thy lips is store

Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mightie One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh;

Ev'n with thy glorie excellent,

and with thy Majestic,
For meekness, truth & right counsels
in state ride prosperously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in things that fearfull be.

Thine arrows sharpe pierce the
of th' enemies of the King: (hearts

And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might,

The scepter of the Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most hie,

Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyle
of joy, anointed thee.

8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,
a smel thy garments had:

Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Amongst thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand;

Upon thy right hand, did the Queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken, and regard,
and do thine ear incline;

Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beautie vehementlie;

Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverentlie.

12 The Daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great, (be

Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;

And, with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:

Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto the be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on everie side, (great

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of thole thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,

And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
through ages all to be:

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart ending is
good matter in a song;

I speak

neis
uft,
the
earts
l;
oyl
e,
een
ard,
e
be
hal be
(be
King
n.
King,
:nefs
great
dear,
make
peak

1 I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong.
My tongue shal be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.
2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful Majestic,
and in thy glorie bright.
4 For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosp'rousslie in state:
And thy right hand shal reach to thee,
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shaft shal pierce their hearts,
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection,
the people thou shalt bring.
6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shal remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteoussesse maintain.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows, hath with th'oyles
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
a smel thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beautie to the King
shal then delightful be:
And do thou humblie worship him,
because thy Lord is he.
12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shal be:
And all the wealthie of the land
shal make their sute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shal unto thee be brought.
15 They shal be brought with joy
and mirth on everie side,
Into the palace of the King
and there they shal abide.

Psalms xlv, xlvii, xlviii.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shal.
PSAL. XLVI.
GOD is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth re-
we will not be afraid: move
Though hills amidst the sea were cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.
4 A river is, whose streams doth glad
the Citie of our God:
The holie place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shal her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right earlie prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuousslie,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantlie remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safelie to maintain.
8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
hath by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns:
10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
it still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.
PSAL. XLVII.
ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us,
He sunelie shal subdue.
And he shal make the Nations
under his feet to bow:
4 The lot of our inheritance,
chose out for us shal he;
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shout gone up, the Lord,
with trumpets sounding hie.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise)
7 For, God is King of all the earth:
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
His Throne of Holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie;
Ev'n of the God of Abraham,
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do descend
the earth, are onlie His.
They to the Lord belong, yea, He
exalted greatlie is.
PSAL. XLIII.
GREAT is the Lord, and greatlie He
is to be praised still,
Within the Citie of our God,
upon His Holie Hill.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The Citie of the mightie King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the fame,
they wondring would not stay;
But, being troubled at the fight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terror there took hold on
they were posselt with fear, (them,
Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told; (break'st
So in the Citie of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.
In our Gods Citie, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteoussesse alwayes.
11 Because thy judgments are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known
Of Judah let the daughters all,
send forth a cheerful voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high tow'r's thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well.
That ye may tell posteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.
C PSAL.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich and
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell. (poor:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquitie
shall compass me about.
6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence doth pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich:
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way.
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay:
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wise men
and brutish fools also (die,
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shall (house,
Stand through all ages; they their
by their own names do call. (lands
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continuallie:
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
13 Thus, brutish folle plainlie is,
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondlie say.
14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beautie, from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But from hells hands God will me
for He shall me receive. (free,
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see.
Nor when the glorie of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shall carrie nothing hence;
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glorie after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did blesse,
whilst he on earth did live.
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,

Psalm xlix. l.

they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge
like beasts that perish quite.
P S A L. L.
The mightie God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellencie,
And beautie the perfection is,
God shined gloriouslie.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he;
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.
4 Unto thee heavens clear,
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is He
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I For thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou offerest everie day.
9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrest, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known.
Wilde beasts, which in the field do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then, if I hungrie were,
I would not tell it thee
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vowes to the most hie?
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
My name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take
17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct

And sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou gav'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sit'st, and gainst thy brother
thy mothers son dost shame. (speak
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought.
Yet I will thee reprove
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefullie consider:
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.
Another of the same.
The mightie God the Lord hath
and call'd the earth upon, (spoke
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beautie is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriouslie.
3 Our God shall come, and shall not
keep silent, but speak out (more
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgements may
before his people show.
5 Let all thy saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come.
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few;
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered still.
9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house, or fold of thine;
10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine. 11 Th

The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high doth yeeld.
And I do challenge as Mine own
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungrie, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls,
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most high perform thy word,
and fullie pay thy vowe.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
will deliver thee, and thou
My name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked faith,
why should'st thou mention make
Of my commands? how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou casts behind thy back,
and slights my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then
thou joynd with him in sin; (straight
And, with the vile adulterers
thou hast partaker bin:

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sitst, and gainst thy brother
thy mother son dost shame. (speakst

21 These things thou wickedlie hast
and I have silent bin; (done,
Thou thought that I was like thy self
and did approve thy sin:

But I will sharplie thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins, and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercie upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.

2 Me cleanse from sin, & throughly wash
from mine iniquitie.

3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

Gainst thee, thee onlie, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speakst, thou mayst
and clear in judging still. (be just

5 Behold I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art:
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice.
That so these verie bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Creat a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor
thy holie Spirit away: (take

12 Restore me thy salvations joy;
with thy free Spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
set free; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'd no sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindnesse, and do good, O
to Sion thine own hill; (Lord,
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will. (please

19 Then righteous offering shall thee
and offerings burnt which they
With whole burnt-offerings and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mightie
of mischief and of ill? (man,
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies

deviseth subtiltie,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfullie.

3 Ill more then good, and more then
thou lovest to speak wrong; (truth

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make GOD his strength at all;
But, he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercies been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthie are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquitie
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismayd.
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

6 For God his bones that thee besiegd,
hath scatt'ed all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

Let Israels help from Sion come!
When back the Lord shall bring
His Captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord My God, my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with everie one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shal
mischief and ill repay.
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

9 I will a sacrifice to Thee
give with free willingnesse:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice: (self

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' enemies voice, & for
lewd mens oppressions great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall:

5 On me comest trembling, fear & dread
ov'rwhelmed me withall.

6 O that I like a dowe had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence that I might find a place,
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay.

8 From windie storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring
and do their tongues divide:
For in the citie violence,
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the wals
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.

12 He was not foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did gainst me did boast
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine enemy
& mine acquaintance wast. (guide

14 We joynd sweet counsels to Gods
in companie we past. (house

15 Let death upon them seise & down

Psalm liv, lv, lvi, lvii.

let them go quick to hell,
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God, God will me save.

17 I'll pray and make a noise.
At evening, morning and at noon;
and he shal hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be;
From battel that against me was,
for manie were with me.

19 The Lord shal hear & them afflict
of old who hath abode;
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophand.

21 More smooth then butter were his
while in his heart was war: (words
His speeches were more soft then oyl
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shal thee sustain;
Yea he shal cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those
in justice shalt overthrow, (men
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shal lay them low.

The bloodie and deceitful men
shal not live half their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

Show mercie, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright.
He me oppresseth while he doth
against me dailie fight.

2 They dailie would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefullie:
For they be manie that do fight
against me, O most hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do;
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words their
gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my soul to kill. (steps

7 But shal they by iniquitie?
escape thy judgement so?

O God with indignation, down
do thou the people throw. (been

8 My wandrings all what they have
thou knowst, their number took,
Into thy bottle put my tears;

are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shal when I cry, turn back
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise his word
in God shal praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free, (sav'd
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercie unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do whollie over-passe.

My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectlie.

From heav'n He shal send down, and
from his reproach defend, (me
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercie forth shal send.

My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,
Mens sons whose teeth are spears and
a sharp sword is their tongue. darts

Be thou exalted verie high
above the heavens, O God:
Let thou thy glorie be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My souls bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.

8 My glorie wake, wake psaltrie, harp
my self I'll earlie raise.

9 I'll praise Thee mong the people
mong nations sing will I; (Lord

10 For great to heav'n Thy mercie is,
Thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glorie far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

Do ye, O Congregation,
indeed speak righteousnesse?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from their verie womb;

Psalm lviii, lix, lx, lxi.

They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closelic stops her ear,
That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were
and charm most wiselic could.
Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces small; (mouth
The great teeth break Thou out, O
of these young lions all. (Lord,

Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shal bend his bow.
Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone.
Like womans birth untimelie, that
they never see the sun.
He shal them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in furie great,
as with a stormie winde.
The righteous, when he vengeance
he shal be joyful then; (sees,
The righteous one shal wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

So men shal say, The righteous man
reward shal never misse;
And verilie upon the earth
a God, to judge there is.
P S A L. L I X.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

Do thou deliver me from them
that worke iniquitie;
And give me safetie from the men
of bloodie cruyltie.

For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mightie do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

They run, and without fault in me
themselves do readie make;
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
Thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedlie rebell.

At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.

Behold, they belch out with their
& in their lips are swords: (mouth
For they do say thus, who is he

that now doth hear our words?
But Thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at the
and all the Heathen mock.

While he's in pow'r, I'll wait on
for God is my high Rock. (Thee:

He of my mercie that is God,
betimes shal me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.

Them slay not, lest my folk forget
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
O thou our shield, and God. (down

For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.

In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: (sume
And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th'earths ends let them see.

At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.

And let them wander up & down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall
be satisfi'd with meat. (not

But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercie praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.

O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercie unto me.

P S A L. L X.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justlie hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou therofote the breaches heal,
because the Land doth shake.

Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast show'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thral;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.

God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Schechem I wil divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

Gilead I claim, as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shal be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength
Judah give laws for me.

Moab's My washing pot, My shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

O God, which haddest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.

Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies:

Throgh God wee'll do great acts: he
tread down our enemies. (shal
P S A L. L X I.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'rs attend.

From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexitie;
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is then I.

For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r;
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

A life prolong'd for manie dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like manie generations be
the years which he shal live.

He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shal have:

O do thou truth and mercie both
prepare that may him save,

And so will I perpetuallie
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

P S A L. L X I I.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

He onlie my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He;
He onlie is my sure defence:
much mov'd I shal not be.

3 How

How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shal be, and bowing wall.
They onlie plot to cast him down
from his excellencie;
They joy in lies, with mouths they
but they curse inwardlie. blest,
My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone,
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He onlie is my sure defence,
I shal not moved be.

In God my glorie placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
Ye people place your confidence
in him continuallie:
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hie.

Surelie mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they whollie are
more light then vanitie.
Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbie be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again
That power to almightie God
alone doth appertain.

Yea mercie also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone,
For thou according to his work
rewardest everie one.

PSAL. LXIII.

Lord, thee my God I'll earlie seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee:
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face.
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holie place.

Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shal give.
I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shal filled be;
Then shal my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,

Psalm, lxi. lxii. lxiii. lxiv. lxv.

for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

Who seek my soul to spill, shal sink
down to earth's lowest room:

They by the sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.

Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glorie shal
That swear by him: but stopt shal be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

Vhen I to thee my prayers make
Lord, to my voice give ear,

My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear,
Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedlie:
From insurrection of those men
that worke iniquitie.

Who do their tongues with malice
& made them cut like swords: (whet
In whose bent bows are arrows set;
ev'n sharp and bitter words.

That they may at the perfect man,
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenlie they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay.
Together conference they have,
Who shal them see? they say.

They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep.
Of each of them the inward thought,
and verie heart is deep.

God shal an arrow shoot at them:
and wound them suddenlie,

So their own tongue shal them con-
all who them see shal flie. (found:

And on all men a fear shal fall:
Gods works they shal declare;
For they shal wiselie notice take,
what these his doings are.

In God the righteous shal rejoyce,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shal greatlie glorie all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

Praise waits for thee, in Sion, Lord
to thee vows pay'd shal be.

O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shal come to thee.

Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

Blest is the man whom thou dost
and mak'st approach to thee: (chuse
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be,
We surelie shal be satisfi'd

with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house,
ev'n of thy holie place.

O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,
By fearful work's unto our pray'rs,
thine answer dost expresse:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee,

Who, being girt with pow'r sets fast,
by his great strength the hills.

Who noise of seas, noise of their
and peoples tumult stills. (waves
Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:

Th' outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

The earth thou visit'st watering it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; thou corn pre-
when thou providst it so. (par'st,

Her rigs thou waterest plenteouslie
her furrows setlest,
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

So thou the year most liberallie
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantlie
on us drop fatnesse down.

They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on everie side
rejoyce right pleasantlie.

With flocks the pastures cloathed
the vales with corn are clad; (be
And now they shout & sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

All lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise.

Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shal be constrain'd to bow. (thee

All on the earth shal worship thee
they shal thy praise proclaim
In songs they shal sing chearfullie
unto thy holie Name.

Come, & the works that God hath
with admiration see: (wrought,
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had.
Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. (foot

He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:

O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.
8 Ye people blesse our God : aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove, and try us,
as men do silver try: (Lord.
21 Broght'ft us into the net, & madst
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our
and though that we do passe (heads
Through fire & water, yet thou broghtst
us to a wealthie place.
13 I'll bring burnt-offrings to thy
to thee my vows I'll pay. (house
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake
15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll
what he did for my foul. (tell
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd
my tongue did him extol.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord will me not hear :
19 But surelie God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

Lord, blesse and pitie us,
shine on us with thy face :
2 That th' earth thy way, and Nations
may know thy saving grace. (all
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the Nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise.
Thou'lt iustlie people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
4 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth het fruit shal yield,
our God shal blessing send.
7 God shal us blest, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto us be merciful,
do Thou us also blesse;
And graciouslie cause shine in us :
the brightnesse of His face.
2 That so Thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
Thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise Thee, Lord,
let people all Thee praise

4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes :
For rightlie Thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise Thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise Thee with mirth.
6 Then shal the earth yield her increase
God, our God blesse us shall.
7 God shal us blest, and of the earth
the ends shal fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
Let all His enemies be;
And let all those that do Him hate,
before his presence flee.
2 As smoak is driven, so drive thou
as fire melts wax away. (them
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Be verie joyfull, yea let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God sing to his Name, sing praise
extol Him with your voice,
That rides ou heaven by His Name
before His face rejoice. (JAH,

5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherlesse :
God is the widows judge, within
His place of holinesse.
6 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabite parched lands.
O God, what time thou didst go forth
before Thy peoples face;
And when through the great wilder-
Thy glorious marching was; (nesse,
8 Then at Gods presence shook the
the dropes from heaven fell; (earth
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, Thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby Thou, when it wearie was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there;
Of thine own goodnesse for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word
the word abroad did spread :
Great was the companie of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyen among the
like doves ye shal appear : (pots
Whose wings with silver, & with gold,

whose feathers covered are.

14 When there th' Almightye scattered
like Salmons snow 'twas white (Kings
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill, where God
Desires to dwell, yea God init
for ay will make abode.

17 Gods chariots twentie thousand are
thousands of angels strong :
In's holie place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on hy,
And in triumph victorious led
captive, captivitie.

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who dailie with his benefits
us plenteouslie doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surelie God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes :
The hairie scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill :
Yea from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrew'd may be;
And of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majestie
Of my God, and my mightie King,
within the Sanctuarie.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the Damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
blesse God with one accord :
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blesse,
and praise the mightie Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
& Naphthalies princes were (strong

28 Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wrought'ft for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shal thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of

of bulls which fierce he took:
 Those calves which people hath forth
 O Lord our God, rebuke. (set
 Till every one submit himself,
 and silver pieces bring:
 The people that delight in war,
 dilperie, O God, and King.
 31 Those that be princes great, shal then
 come out of Egypt lands,
 And Ethiopia to God
 shal soon stretch out her hands.
 32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth
 sing praises to this King;
 For he is Lord that ruleth all,
 unto him praises sing.
 33 To him that rides on heavens of hea-
 which he of old did found; (vens
 Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
 in might that doth abound.
 34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe,
 for his excellencie
 is over Israel: his strength
 is in the clouds most hie.
 35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful
 Israels own God is he; (Lord
 Who gave his people strength and
 O let God blessed be. (power,
 P S A L. L X I X.
SAve me, O God, because the floods
 do so environ me,
 That ev'n unto my verie soul
 come in the waters be.
 2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
 where standing there is none:
 I am into deep waters come,
 where floods have ov'r me gone.
 3 I vvearie with my crying am,
 my throat is also dry'd:
 Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
 I waiting do abide.
 4 Those men that do without a cause
 bear hatred unto me,
 Then are the hairs upon mine head,
 in number moe they be.
 They that would me destroy, and are
 mine enemies wrongfullie,
 Are mightie, so what I took not,
 to render forc'd was I:
 5 Lord, thou my follie know'st, my sins
 not covered are from thee.
 6 Let none that wait on thee beslam'd,
 Lord; God of Hosts, for me.
 O Lord, the God of Israel,
 let none who search do make,
 And seek thee, be at any time
 confounded for thy sake.
 7 For I have born reproach for thee;
 my face is hid with shame:
 8 To brethren strange, to mothers son
 an alien I became.
 9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
 which to thine house I bear;

And the repoaches cast at thee,
 upon me fallen are.
 10 My tears and fasts' afflict my soul,
 were turned to my shame.
 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
 a proverb I became.
 12 The men that in the gate do sit;
 against me evil spake:
 They also that vile drunkards were,
 of me their songs did make.
 13 But in an acceptable time
 my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
 In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
 and mercie great, hear me.
 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
 from sinking do me keep;
 Free me from those that do me hate,
 and from the waters deep.
 15 Let not the flood on me prevail
 whose waters overflows;
 Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
 her mouth upon me close.
 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
 and kindnesse is most good:
 Turn unto me, according to
 thy mercie multitude.
 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
 I'm troubled, soon attend;
 18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
 me from my foes defend.
 19 To thee is my reproach wel known,
 my shame and my disgrace.
 Those that mine adversaries be,
 are all before thy face.
 20 Reproach hath broke my heart,
 of grief, I look'd for one (I'm full
 To pitie me, but none I found;
 comforters found I none.
 21 They also bitter gall did give
 unto me for my meat:
 They gave me vinegar to drink,
 when as my thirst was great.
 22 Before them let their table prove
 a snare, and do thou make
 Their welfare and prosperitie
 a trap themselves to take.
 23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
 that sight may them forsake;
 And let their loins be made by thee
 continuallie to shake.
 24 Thy furie pour thou out on them,
 and indignation;
 And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
 fast hold take them upon.
 25 All vaste and desolate let be
 their habitation;
 And in their tabernacles all
 inhabitants be none.
 26 Because him they do persecute,
 whom thou didst smite before:
 They talk unto the grief of those:
 whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Adde thou iniquitie unto
 their former wicednesse:
 And do not let them come at all
 into thy righteousness.
 28 Out of the book of life let them
 be razed, and blotted quite;
 Among the just and righteous
 let not their names be writ.
 29 But now become exceeding poor,
 and sorrowful am I;
 But thy salvation, O my God,
 let me be set on hie.
 30 The name of God, I with a song,
 most cheerfullie will praise:
 And I, in giving thanks to him,
 his name shall highlie raise.
 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice,
 more gracious shall prove,
 Then bullock, ox, or any beast
 that hath both horn and hoof.
 32 When this the humble man shal see
 it joy to him shal give:
 O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
 your heart shall ever live.
 33 For God the poor hears, and will
 His prisoners contemn. (not
 34 Let heaven and earth, and seas Him
 and all that move in them. (praise
 35 For God will Judah's cities build,
 and he will Sion save;
 That they may dwell therein, and it
 in sure possession have.
 36 And they that are his servants seed
 inherite shal the same;
 So shal they have their dwelling there
 that love his blessed Name.
 P S A L. L X X.
Lord, haste me to deliver;
 with speed, Lord, succour me.
 2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
 sham'd and confounded be.
 Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
 that in my hurt delight.
 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
 their shaming to requite.
 4 In thee let all be glad,
 and joy that seek for thee:
 Let them, who thy salvation love,
 say still, God praised be.
 5 I poor and needie am,
 come, Lord, and make no stay:
 My help thou and deliverer art,
 O Lord, make no delay.
Another of the same.
MAke haste O God, me to preserve,
 with speed, Lord, quicken me.
 2 Let them that for my soul do seek
 sham'd and confounded be:
 Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
 that in my hurt delight.
 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
 their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for Thee.

Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needie am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help Thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:

Then let thy Servant never be
put to confusion:

2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have;

Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:

Thou gav'st commandment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me
thou art the same that me

Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.

7 To manie I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong:

8 Fil'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;

And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:

And they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him: him pur-
and take: none will him save. (sue

12 Be thou not far from me my God,
thy speedie help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:

Cloath'd be they with reproach and
that do my hurt devise. (shame

14 But I with expectation
will hope continuallie;

And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.

15 Thy Justice and Salvation,
my mouth abroad shall show,

Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantlie go on
in strength of God, the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n
alone, I will record. (thing

17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;

Psalm LXX, LXXI, LXXII

And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not when
old and gray-headed grow: (I

Til to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is verie high,

Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou
increase and far extend: (wilt

On everie side, against all grief,
Thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee ev'n thy truth I'll also praise
my God, with psalterie:

Thou Holie One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to Thee.

23 My lips shal much rejoyce in Thee,
when I Thy praises sound:

My soul which Thou redeemed hast,
in joy shal much abound.

24 My tongue Thy justice shal pro-
continuing all day long: (claim

For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the
his son thy righteousness. (King

With right he shal Thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightnesse.

3 The loftie mountains shal bring forth
unto the people peace;

Likewise the little hills the same
shal do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shal judge
the needies children save:

And those shal he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shal Thee fear, while sun and
do last, through ages all. (moon

6 Like rain on mown grasse he shal
or showres on earth that fall. (drop

7 The just shal flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:

He shal, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominions shal
from sea to sea extend:

It from the river shal reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:

And they that are His enemies,
shal lick the verie dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish and the
to Him shal presents bring; (isles

And unto Him shal offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea all the mightie Kings on earth
before Him down shall fall:

And all the Nations of the World
do service to Him shal.

12 For he the needy shal preserve,
when he to Him doth call;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercie He shal spare.

He shal preserve alive the souls
of those that needie are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shal set free;

And in His sight right precious
and dear their blood shal be.

15 Yea, he shal live, and giv'n to him
shal be of Sheba's gold;

For him still shal they pray, and he
shal daily be extol'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains he,

With prosperous fruit shal shake like
on Lebanon that be. (trees

The city shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shal, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shal endure,
last like the sun it shal:

Men shal be blest in him, and blest
all nations shal him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God
the God of Israel.

For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glorie that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;

The whole earth let his glorie fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

Y Et God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one:

2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth
their death of bands is free (firm,

5 They are not toil'd as others men
nor plagued as others be:

6 Therefore their pride like to a chain
them compasseth about;

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stay'd out with far, they have
more then their hearts could with.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lostie is.

D 9 They

They set their mouth against the hea-
 in their blasphemous talk; (vens
 And their reproaching tonguethrough-
 the earth at large doth walk. (out
 10 His people oftentimes for this
 look back, and turn about,
 Sith waters of so full a cup
 to these are poured out.
 11 And thus they say, how can it be
 that God these things doth know?
 Or, can there in the highest be
 knowledge of things below?
 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones
 yet prosper at their will.
 In worldly things they do increase
 in wealth and riches still.
 13 I verilie have done in vain
 my heart to purifie:
 To none effect in innocence
 washed my hands have I.
 14 For daily, and all day throughout
 great plagues I suffered have;
 Yea, every morning I of new
 did chastisement receive.
 15 If in this manner foolishly
 to speak I would intend,
 Thy childrens generation
 behold I should offend.
 16 When I this thought to know, it was
 too hard a thing for me,
 17 Till to Gods Sanctuarie I went,
 then I their end did see.
 18 Assuredly thou didst them set
 a slipperie place upon:
 Then suddenlie thou castedst down
 into destruction.
 19 How in a moment suddenly
 to ruine brought are they!
 With fearful terrours utterlie
 they are consum'd away.
 20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
 from sleeping doth arise;
 So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
 their image shall despise.
 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
 and me my reins opprest.
 22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
 and in thy sight a beast.
 23 Neverthelesse continuallie,
 O Lord, I am with thee:
 Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
 and still upholdest me.
 24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
 wilt me conduct and guide;
 And to thy glorie afterward
 receive me, to abide.
 25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
 but thee, O Lord, alone?
 And in the earth whom I desire
 Beside thee, there is none.
 26 My flesh & heart doth faint and fail,
 but God doth fail me never;

For of my heart God is the strength,
 and portion for ever.

27 For, lo they that are far from thee
 for ever perish shal:

Them, that a whoring from thee go,
 thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
 that I draw near to God:

In God I trust, that all thy works
 I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
 is it for ever more?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
 thine anger smoke so sore?

O call to thy remembrance
 thy congregation.

Which thou hast purchased of old;
 still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
 which thou redeemed hast,

This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
 thy dwelling in times past.

To these long desolations
 thy feet list, do not tarrie;

For all the ills thy foes have done
 within thy Sanctuarie.

4 Amidst thy congregations
 thine enemies do roar:

Their ensigns they set up for signs,
 of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
 in estimation,

According as he lifted up
 his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
 and hammers they go to,

And down the carved work thereof
 they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuarie,
 and have defil'd the same,

By casting down unto the ground
 the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
 destroy them out of hand:

They burnt up all the Synagogues
 of God, within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold,
 there is not us among

A Prophet more, nor anie one
 that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shal the enimie
 thus in reproach exclaime?

And shal the adversarie thus
 alwayes blaspheme thy Name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of
 why dost thou thus draw back? (might

O from thy bosom pluck it out
 for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainlie God is my King,
 ev'n from the times of old,

Working in midst of all the earth

salvation manifold.

13 The sea by thy great pow'r to part
 asunder, thou didst make;

And thou the dragons head, O Lord,
 within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathens heads thou brake
 in pieces, and didst give

Him to be meat unto the folk
 in wilderness that live. (floud,

15 Thou clave the fountain and the
 which did with streams abound;

Thou dry'dst the mightie waters up
 unto the verie ground.

16 Thine onlie is the day, O Lord,
 thine also is the night:

And thou alone prepared hast
 the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
 were settled everie where:

The summer and the winter both
 by thee created were.

18 That th'enemie reproached hath
 O keep it in record:

And that the foolish people have
 blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,

19 Unto the multitude do not
 thy turtles soul deliver:

The congregation of thy poor
 do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy Covenant have respect,
 for earths dark places be

Full of the habitations
 of horrid crueltie.

21 O let not those that be opprest,
 return again with shame:

Let those that poor and needie are,
 give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
 the cause that is thine own:

Remember how thou art reproacht
 still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
 that are thine enemies:

Of those the tumult ever grows,
 that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God do we give thanks,
 we do give thanks to thee:

Because thy wondrous works declare
 thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shal receive
 the congregation.

That I shal judgement uprightlie
 render to everie one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
 that in the same do dwell:

But I the pillars thereof do
 bear up and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish people said,
 do not deal foolishlie:

And unto those that wicked are,
 lift not your horn on hie.

Life

5 Lest not your horn on high, nor speak
6 With stubborn neck : But know
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge : he puts down one
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup :

It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof :
yea, and they drink them shal.

9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known
his Name's in Israel great :

2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat!

3 There arrows of the bow he brake
the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou then hills of prey
more excellent art far. (spoiled)

5 Those that were stout of heart are
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (shouldst)
That may stand up before thy fight,
if once thou angrie be?

8 From heav'n thou judgements caus'd
the earth was stil with fear, (be heard)

9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surelie the verie wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds :
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord our God, & pay
all ye that near him be.
Bring gifts and presence unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shal be cut off
of those that Princes are :
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not : my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,

Psalm lxxv. lxxvi. lxxvii. lxxviii

yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whiles I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd with rest & sleep,
thou makest still to wake :

My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full manie years ago.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefullie enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercie gone?
fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath.

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie :

I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hig.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord ;

The wonders done of old by thee
I surelie will record.

22 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,

And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holie is
within thy Sanctuarie :

And what God is so great in power,
as is our God most hig?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong ;

Thy mightie pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring :

To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well ;

And they for fear aside did flie ;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in waters forth were
sound loudlie did the skie ; (pour'd)

And swiftlie throug the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did flie.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the hea-
a mightie noise did make : (ver)

By lightnings lighten did the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path :

Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safeleie lead
like to a flock of sheep,

By Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

At tend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear :

The words which from my mouth pro-
attentively do hear. (ceed)

2 My mouth shal speak a parable ;
and sayings dark of old :

3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (known)

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie :

Them to the generation
to come declare will we.

The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,

The wondrous works which he hath
we will shew forth at length. (done)

5 His testimonies and his law
in Israel he did place,

And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeding race.

6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know ;

And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in
and suffer not to fall (God)

His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers be
a stiff rebellious race,

A race not right in heart ; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,

When as the day of battel was
they faintlie turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant and
in his commands to go : (refus'd)

11 His works and wonders they forgot;
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (passe)

Within the Land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe,

And made the waters so to stand,
as like a heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fir-
all day he did them guide :

15 In desert rocks he clave, and di-
as from great depths supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streas
made waters to run down (like flocks)

17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest one.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedilie did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the Wilderness
can God prepare for us.
20 Behold, he smote the rock; & thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, & waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though fouds above he did com-
& heav'n's doors open made; (mand
24 And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the Southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among:
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which ly' th the shore along.
28 At his command amidst their camp,
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantlie,
and had of meat their fill:
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not e-
their heart, & their desire: (strang'd
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require.
31 God's wrath upon them came and
the fattest of them all: (slew
So that the choice of Israel,
o'rethrown by death did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore. (wrought
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanitie,
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire: (did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right earlie did inquire.
35 And that the Lord, had been their
they did remember then: (rock

Psalm lxxviii.
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but fainedlie, (him
And they unto the God of truth,
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For, though their words were good:
with him was not sincere: (their heart
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his Covenant were.
38 But full of pitie, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall:
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the onlie holie one.
42 They did not call to mind his pow-
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openlie had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers everie where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy; (flies
And diverse kinds of filthie frogs
he sent them to destroy.
46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their syc-
he with the frost did blast: (mores
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did waste. (flocks
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong; (cast
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their
from death he did not save; (soul
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down everie where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n the
chief of their strength that were.

2 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock did lead,
3 And he them safelie on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
4 To borders of his Sanctuarie
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right
for them had purchased. (hand
5 The Nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel,
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them,
by line he did divide,
And made the Tribes of Israel,
within their Tents abide.
6 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his testimonies,
did not incline their will.
7 But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfullie.
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfullie.
8 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
9 When God heard this, he waxed
& much loath'd Israel then (wroth
10 So Shiloh's tent, he left the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
11 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
12 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
13 The fire consum'd their choise young
their maids no marriage had; (men
14 And when their priests fell by the
their wives no mourning made (sworn
15 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake
And like a gyant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.
16 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroak to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
17 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mightie tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
18 But he did chuse Judah's tribe
to be the rest above,

And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his Sanctuarie built,
like to a Palace hie.
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuities.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ewes with yong
he brought him for to feed:
Israel his Inheritance,
his people, Jacobs feed.

72 So after the integritie
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wifely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house, on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to burie them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame.

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known
And on these Kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon. (Name)

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought verie low.

9 For thy Names glorie help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known, (God)
When these who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rethrown. (blood)

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mightie pow'r,

Psalm lxxviii, lxxix, lxxx.

that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbors bosom cause
it seven fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they
O Lord, reproached thee. (have)

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

Hear Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies amongst themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God, of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land,

10 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering; (shade)
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and rane her hedge away? (down)
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The bear who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beasts of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine.

15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand)
And that same branch, which for thy
thou hast made to be strong, (self)

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:

They utterlie are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of Hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy)

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.

3 Blow Trumpets at new moon, what
our feast appointed is; (day)

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimonie
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech
I did not understand. (heard)

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee.

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any God unknown,
thy bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord, thy God; which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantlie,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered :
And then in counsels of their own
they vainlie wandered.
13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my wayes had chose !
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd ;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat :
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

P S A L. LXXXII.

IN gods assemblie God doth stand :
he judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong ?
3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor opprest do right.
4 The poor and needie ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will understand
in darknesse they walk on :
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all ;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the Princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call :
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the Nations all.

P S A L. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now :
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God ;
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuouse have made ;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsel take ;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a Nation ;
That of the Name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in
against thee they combine. (league)
6 The Tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre :
8 And Assur joya'd with them to help
Lots-children they conspire.

Psalms lxxxii. lxxxiii. lxxxiv. lxxxv.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand :
10 And Sifera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall :
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their Princes all :
12 Who said for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, ac chaf
before the wind them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,
15 Chase & affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, & vex
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to
alone doth appertain. (whom)
The name JEHOVAH doth most high
o're all the earth remain.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

How lovelie is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me !
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be.
2 My thirstie soul longs vehementlie,
yea, fainst thy courts to see :
My verie heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest :
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almightye, Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.
4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou
in whose heart are thy wayes. (art)
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up walls :
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand, rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a sun & shield,

hee'l grace and glorie give :
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightlie do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is trulie blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved Land :
Jacobs captivitie thou hast
recal'd with mightie hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turnedst
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us God of our health, & cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end ?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend ?
6 That in thee may the people joy,
wilt thou not us revive ?
7 Shew us thy mercie, Lord : to us
do thou salvation give. (speak)
8 I'll hear what God, the Lord, will
to his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints ; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
9 To them that fear him, surelie near
is his salvation ;
That glorie in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercie, righteous-
and peace kiss'd mutuallie. (nesse)
11 Truth springs from earth & righteous-
looks down from heaven hie. (nets)
12 Sea, what is good the Lord shall give
our land shall yield increate.
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine
and hear me graciously ; (ear)
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in povertie.
2 Because I'm holie, let my soul
by thee preserved be :
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I dailie cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and readie to forgive,
And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

¶ Hear

6 Hear, Lord, my prayer, unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare

And like the works which thou hast
not any work is there. (done)

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st, shal
and worship reverentlie (come)

Before thy face, and they, O Lord,
thy Name shal glorifie.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,

Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way; & in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I;

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;

And I the glorie will ascribe
unto thy name alwayes.

13 Because thy mercie towards me
in greatnesse doth excel;

And thou delivered hast my soul
out of the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,

That for my soul have fought, & thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pitie, Lord,
a God most gracious,

Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercie plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercie on me have:

Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,

And be asham'd; because thou, Lord
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
he his foundations sets.

2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:

Behold even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,

And likewise Æthiopia;
this man was born therein.

And it of Zion shal be said,
this man, and that man there

Was born; and he that is most high
himself shal stablish her.

When God the people writes, hee'l
that this man born was there. (count)

7 There be that sing, and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Savior, day & night;
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come;
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws near the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly:

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memorie.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me:

And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefullie.

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead
shall they rise and thee blesse?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness

Be known to anie in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I readie am to die.

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfullie.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go.

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me everie day,
like water they did roul:

And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love:

And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercie shal be built, said I,
for ever to endure:

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
Thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen one have made,
a covenant graciouslie;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I;

4 That I thy seed establish shall,
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse;

And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mightie are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord;

And He, of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse

Is like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
Thou over it dost reign;

And when the waves thereof do swell,
Thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces, thou didst break
like one that slaughtered is:

And with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.

11 The heavens are thine, Thou for
the earth dost also take: thine own,

The world, and fulnesse of the same,
Thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee a-
their first beginning had: (lone)

Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r:
thy hand is great in might;

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in might.

14 Justice and Judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling place:

Mercie accompani'd with truth,
shal go before thy face.

15 O greatlie blest the people are
the joyful sound that know:

In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever one shal goe.

16 They in thy name shal all the day
rejoyce exceedingly.

And in thy righteousness shal they
exalted be on hie.

17 Because the glorie of their strength
doth onlie stand in thee, And

And in thy favour shal our horn
and power exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and He
to us doth safetie bring:
The holie one of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holie One
Thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holie oy'l, my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablish
mine arm shal make him strong, (be

22 On him the foe shal not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:

I will them grearlie plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercie, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shal be:

And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.

25 His hand & pow'r shal reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea:

And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;

And he shal say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more
then Kings of anie land: (high

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shal stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;

And, as the dayes of heaven, his throne
shal stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shal forsake
my laws, and go astray,

And in my judgments shal not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Laws break, and do not
keep my commandements,

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor
what with my mouth I spake. (change

35 Once by my Holiness I sware,
to David I'll not lie.

36 His seed and throne shal as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the Moon shal ever be
established stedfastlie;

And like to that which in the heaven
doth witness faithfullie.

38 But thou displeased hast call'd on,
thou didst abhor and loath;

With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;

Thou hast prepan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground did ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad,

43 Turn'd his swords edge; and him to
in battel hast not made. (stand

44 His glorie thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shortned his dayes of youth, & him
with shame thou covered hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire? (self

And shal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shal on earth remain;

O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?

Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shal free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?

Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.

50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad re-
how I in bosom bear (proach

The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mightie are.

51 Wherewith the raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,

Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (steps

52 All blessings to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:

For evermore so let it be.

Amen, yea, and amen.

P S A L. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth
and all the world abroad,

Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost into destruction,
man that is mortal turn;

And unto them thou say'st again,
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear

no more before thy face:
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or thine a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:

They like a sleep are; like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourisheth and grows,
cut down at even doth fade:

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou, and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,

And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on to an end;

And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years, we see;

Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;

For it is soon cut off, and we
flie hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear

So is thy wrath, Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:

12 And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shal it be?

Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us earlie satisfie;

So we rejoyce shal all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,

And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before:

And show unto thy children dear
thy glorie evermore.

17 And let the beautie of the Lord
our God be us upon;

Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside;

Under the shade of him that is
th' Almighty, shal abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still:

He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredlie he shal thee save,
and give deliverance

From subtil fowlers share, and from
the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shal thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shal be.

His faithfulness shal be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night:

Nor for the arrow that do flie
by day, while it is light.

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darknesse secretlie;

Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openlie.

7 A thousand at thy side shal fall,
on thy right hand shal lie

Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shal not once come nigh.

8 Onlie thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be,

And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantlie
my refuge is alone,

Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shal near thy dwelling
no ill shal thee befall: (come

11 For thee, to keep in all thy wayes,
his angels charge He shal.

12 They in their hands shal bear thee
still waiting thee upon: (up

Left thou at anie time shouldst dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong:

Thy feet on Dragons trample shal,
and on the Lyons young,

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:

Because my great Name he hath
I will him set on high. (known,

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still:

In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his mind,
I will him satisfie;

I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comelie thing,

And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindnesse to show forth,
when shines the morning light:

PSAL. XCI, XCII, XCIII.

And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure everie night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie,

And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mightie work,
hast made my heart right glad;

And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is; (thought

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quicklie up like grasse,

And workers of iniquitie
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shal:

The workers of iniquitie
shal be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt

My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shal also my desire
see on mine enemies:

Mine ear shal of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shal be the righteous one:

He shal like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,

They shal grow up and flourish all
in our Gods holie place.

14 And in old age when others fade;
they fruit still forth shal bring;

They shal be fat, and full of sap,
and aye be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:

And he from all unrighteousnesse,
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, and cloath'd
with majestie most bright: (is he

His works do shew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mightie noise.

4 But yet the Lord that is on high,
is more of might by far,

Then noise of manie waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, everie one,
in faithfulness excell:

And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;

O mightie God, who vengeance ownst
shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art;

And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mightie God, shal they,
who lewd and wicked be?

How long shal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shal things most hard by
be uttered and told; (them

And all that worke iniquitie
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress;

6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.

7 Yet say they, God it shal not see,
nor God of Jacob know;

8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shal not he?

He onlie fram'd the eye, and then
shal he not clearlie see:

10 He that the Nations doth correct,
shal he not chastise you?

He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shal himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanitie,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.

13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie, (dayes

Untill the pit be digg'd for those
that worke iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,

Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.

15 But judgement unto righteousness
shal yet return again,

And all shal follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedlie?

E

Who

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that worke iniquitie?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore opprest:
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away,
Thy mercie held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight;
My soul, lest it be over-charg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquitie the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunninglie contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they
they guiltlesse blood condemn; (joyn

22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquitie
the Lord shal bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shal them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us, everie one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God and great King
above all Gods, He is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The drie land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal;
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall,

7 For hee's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;
As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation.

9 When Me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see, (prov'd

10 Ev'n for the space of fourtie years
this race hath grieved me:
I said, this people errs in heart,
my wayes they do not know.

Psalm xcvi, xcvi, xcvi, xcvi.

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth to God:

2 To God sing, bleffe his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen Nations
his glorie do declare:

And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatlie he
is to be magnifi'd:

Yea, worthie to be fear'd is he,
above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majestie divine;

Strength is within his holie place,
and their doth beautie shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people everie tribe;

Glorie do you unto the Lord,
and mightie pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glorie to the Lord,
that to his Name is due;

Come ye unto his court, and bring,
an offering with you.

9 In beautie of his holinesse,
O do the Lord adore:

Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shal stedfastlie

Be fixt from moving, he shal judge
the people righteouslie,

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;

Let seas, and all that is therein
crie out., and make a noise;

12 Let fields rejoice, and everie thing,
that springeth of the earth;

Then woods and everie tree shal sing
with gladnesse and with mirth

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;

He'l judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVII.

God reigneth, let the earth be glad
and Isles rejoice each one.

2 Dark clouds him compasse, & in right
with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him and his foes,
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,

like wax, did melt away,<
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glorie see.

7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall;

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were;
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
Above all other gods thou art
exalted verie far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord;
his saints souls keepeth he;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light;
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
expresse your thankfulnesse;
When ye unto your memorie,
do call his holinesse

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done;
His right hand and his holie arm,
him victorie hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known.
His justice in the heathens fight,
he openie hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been;
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoice.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of
unto Jehovah sing. (Psalms,

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladlie sound
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes
to judge the earth comes he:

Hee'l judge the world with righteous-
his folk with equitie. (nesse,

PSAL.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake :
He sits between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake:
2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holie) let them blesse.
4 The Kings strength also judgment
thou settest equite: (loves,
Just judgment thou dost execute,
in Jacob righteouslie.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverentlie do do ye.
Before his foot-stool worship him:
the Holie One is he.
6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call;
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answered all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak;
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answerd'st them, O Lord, our
thou wast a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do thou exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his Holie Hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord,
our God is holie still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoice. (tell
3 Know that the Lord, is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his court unto :
Praise, laud, and blesse, his Name always
For it is seemlie so to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmlic stood,
And shal from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladnesse him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord that he is God;
not we, but He us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praise
to thank him go ye thither :
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,

Psalm xcix, c, cii.

and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercie faileth never ;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

Mercie will, and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way,
shal my behavliour be.
3 When in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come ?
4 With a perfect heart will walk,
within my house at home.
5 I will endure no wicked thing,
before mine eyes to be :
6 I hate their work that turn aside,
it shal not cleave to me.
7 A stubborn and a froward heart,
depart quite from me shal :
8 A person given to wickednesse
I will not know at all.
9 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privilie :
10 The haughtie heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh hie.
11 Upon the faithful of the land,
mine eyes shal be, that they
May dwell with me; he shal me serve,
that walks in perfect way.
12 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shal not dwell :
13 And in my presence shal he not
remain, that lies doth tell,
14 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early destroy will I :
15 All from Gods citie to cut off,
that worke iniquitie.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee :
2 And in the day of my distresse,
hide not thy face from me :
3 Give ear to me what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
4 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.
5 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
6 Like verie grasse, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
7 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
8 Like Pelican in wildernesse
forfaken I have bin.
9 I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightlie there doth moan ;
10 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
11 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast at me :

And being mad at at me with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep ;
10 My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
11 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain :
12 For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
13 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe :
14 And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grasse.
15 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shal
Continuallie endure, and be
to generations all.
16 Thou shalt arise, and mercie have
upon thy Zion yet :
17 The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
18 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take :
19 Yea, they the verie dust thereof
do favour for her sake.
20 So shal the heathen people fear,
the Lords most holie Name :
21 And all the Kings on earth shal dread,
thy glorie and thy fame.
22 When Zion by the mightie Lord
built up again shal be ;
23 In glorie then, and majestic
to men appear shal he.
24 The prayer of the destitute
he surelie will regard :
25 Their prayer wil he not despise,
by him it shal be heard.
26 For generations yet to come
this shal be on record :
27 So shal the people, that shal be
created, praise the Lord.
28 He from his sanctuarie height
hath downward cast his eye,
29 And from his glorious throne in hea-
the Lord the earth did spye. (ven
30 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
31 To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.
32 That they in Zion may declare,
the Lords most holie Name,
33 And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.
34 When as the people gather shal
in troups with one accord :
35 When Kingdoms shal assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
36 My wonted force and strength he
abated in the way ; (hath
37 And he my dayes hath shortened :

24 Thus therefore did I say:
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternallie
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundations of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perishe all;
Yea, everie one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall.

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art; & thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continuallie endure;
And in thy fight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, & let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamitie,
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedilie return.

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded verie sore,
And withered like to grasse, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wildernesse,
The owle in deserts I do match.

7 And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread:
And with my drink, I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftlie passe;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free;
And to all generations, sure

Psalm cii. ciii.

Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise and merie yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend,
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her verie dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands & kinglie thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in his glorie shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs:
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn

18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high.

20 To hear the prisoners murning groan
And free them that are damn'd to die.

21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record

22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened:

24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said;

Thy years throughout all ages last,
25 Of old thou hast established

The earths foundation firm and fast;
Thymighty hand the heav'n have made

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;

As vestures thou shalt change them to,
And they shall all be changed sure.

27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.

28 Thy servants, and their seed whose
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God the
and all that in me is (Lord,
Be stirred up his holie Name
to magnifie and blesse.

2 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciouslie forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth;

So that, even as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones.

7 His way to Moses, He his acts
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious.

Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercie plenteous.

9 He will not chide continuallie,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to thole that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shows the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers, we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man his dayes are like the grasse
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth passe,
and it away is gone
And of the place where once it was,
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercie never ends:
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heaven firm to stand:
And everie thing that being hath,
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel
in strength, blesse ye the Lord:
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21 O blesse and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd,
In his dominions everie where:
my soul, blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

Blesse God, my soul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great, With

Psalme civ. cv.

With honour and with majestie
thou cloathed art in state.
2 With light; as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about.
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make:
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep;
as with a garment spread;
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend unto that verie place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink
wild asses drink their fill.
12 By them the fowls of heaven shall
their habitation, (have
Which do amongst the branches sing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works,
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth chearfulness impart:
Oyl that his face makes shine, & bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The loftie mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The Conies also to the rocks

do for their safetie flee.
19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down doth learn.
20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night,
of Forrests creep abroad. (then beasts
21 The Lyons yong roar for their prey
and seek their meat from God.
22 The sun doth rise, & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderful.
Thou everie one of them hast made:
earth's of thy riches fall.
25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; & beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go there, thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great: (play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (mayst
28 That which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberallie,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled
their breath thou tak'st away; (are
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning spirit thou sendest
then they created be: (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glorie of the mightie Lord
continue shall for ever;
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presentlie do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I beeing have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my onlie Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. C V.

GIVE thanks to God, call on his name
to men his deeds make known;
2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim

his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holie name
to glorie do accord:
And let th: heart of everie one
rejoyce that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord almightie, & his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continuallie.
5 Think on the works that he hath
which admiration breed; (done
His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he onlie, is
the mightie Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His covenant he rememb' red hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the world he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmlie made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and sure;
A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure!
11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you;
12 While they were strangers there, &
in number very few. (few
13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (land
And while, through sundrie kingdoms,
did wander far abroad: (they
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets arie harm,
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:
Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturallie
sell for a slave did they,
18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay, (hurt
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him libertie:
The word and purpose of the Lord,
did him in prison try. 20 Then

20 Then sent the King, and did com-
that he enlarg'd should be: (mand
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord, to rule his familie,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he posselt,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure, bind
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatie, by his pow'r,
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciouslie:
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtiltie.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his cholen one;
27 By these his signs & wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darknes he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plentie brought forth
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs,
31 His word, all sorts of flies and lice,
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound.
35 Which in their land all herbs con-
& all fruits of their ground. (sum'd,
36 He smote all first-born in their land
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver brought them forth
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they
their fear on them did light, (went,
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails
of heav'n he filled them. (with bread
41 He op'ned rocks, foulds gush't, & ran
in deserts, like a stream.
42 For on his holie promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;

That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.
45 That they his statuts might observe
according to his word:
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L. CVI.

Give praise & thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercie doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mightie works who can express
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
and justlie do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce:
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedlie.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst worke in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea
provok'd him grievouslie.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake;
That so he might, to be well known
his mightie power, make.
9 When he the red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as throghe the wilder-
he safelie made them passe. (nets,
10 From hands of those that hated
he did his people save: (them,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give; (praise
13 But soon did they his mightie works
forget unthankfullie;
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patientlie.
14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempr.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent. (to
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear.

At Aaron they, the saint of God,
cnvious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour.
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their companie
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame;
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glorie, & their God,
most vainlie changed they,
Into the likenels of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.
21 They did forget the mightie God,
that had their Saviour been;
By whom such great things brought to
they had in Egypt seen. (passe
22 In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works;
When he his mightie hand and arma
stretcht out at the red-sea.
23 Then said he, he would them de-
had not, his wrath to stay, (stroy
His chosens Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea they despis'd the pleasant land
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in desert, them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:
27 Mongst nations to ov'rthrow their
and scatter in each land. (seed
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanelie eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;
And then, upon them suddenlie
the plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, & justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
32 And at the waters when they strove
they did him angrie make;
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses, for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterlie,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedlie.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And

Psalm cvi. cvii.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn: (did
37 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. (devils,
38 In their own childrens guiltlesse
their hands they did embrew, (blood
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhorre.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them opprest, they
made subject to their hand. (were
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They him proyok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memorie.

After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent. And made
Them to be pittie'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, & gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holie Name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good; for still
his mercies lasting be.

2 Let Gods redeem'd say so whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gath' red them out of the Lands,
From North, South, East, and West,
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no citie found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press.
They cry unto the Lord, and He
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide.
That they might to a citie go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing is,
doth fullie satisfie:
With goodness he the hungrie soul
doth fill abundantlie.
10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom stronglie hath affliction bound
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliouslie;
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hy.)
12 Their heart he did bring down with
they fell no help could have. (grief,
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from death shade them take:
These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mightie gates of brasse
in pieces he did tear:
By him in sunder also cut
tho bars of iron were.
17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to the gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sends his word, them heals, and
from their destruction frees. (them
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulness.
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be:
25 Within the deeps these men Gods
and his great wonders see. (works
25 For he commands, & forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rousing
aloft to swell and rise. (waves
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again: (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel & stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will:

So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name:
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to drye land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenesse.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings:
The ground that was dry'd up before,
he turns to water-springs.
36 And there for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungrie give,
That they a citie may prepare
commodiouslie to live.
37 There sow they fields and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant,
38 His blessing makes them multiplie,
lets not their beasts decrease.
39 Again they are diminished,
and verie low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shal rejoyce,
when they the same shal see;
And as ashamed, stop her mouth
shal all iniquitie.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record;
Ev'n they shal understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glorie praise.
2 Awake up psalterie and harp,
my self I'll earlie raise.
3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people,
'mong nations sing will I: (Lord,
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the skie.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously; Thy

Thy glorie all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holinesse hath said,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine, by right
Manasseh mine shal be.
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd:
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help
for helpelesse is mans aid.
13 Through God we shal do valiantlie
our foes shal us down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight;
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shal be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shal call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, let thou also
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continuallie:

Psalm CXX, CX, CXI.

And from their places desolate,
seek bread for their supplie.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away.
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pittie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercie fall.
13 Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be:
And in the following age their names
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
kill to remembrance call;
And never let his wickednesse
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continuallie;
That he may wholie from the earth
cut off their memorie.
16 Because he mercie minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needie, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.
18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels to,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be,
which doth himself array,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me:
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciouslie.
But do thou, for thine own names sake,
O God, the Lord, for me:
21 Sith good and sweet thy mercie is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I;
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedinglie.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.
24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And, they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And for thy tender mercies sake,

mercies to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know that
is thy Almighty hand. (this
And that thou, Lord, hast done the
they may well understand. (same
28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
blesse thou with loving voice: (Lord
Let them asham'd be when they rise:
thy servant let rejoice.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them as a mantle cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For He shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send,
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holie beauties, from morns womb,
thy youth like due shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never;
Of th' order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.
5 The glorious and mightie Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, ov'r manie lands
he wound shall everie head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supplie:
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole
I will Gods praise declare, (heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our
are great above all measure, (God
Sought out they are of everie one
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure: And

And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon :
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truelie do him fear ;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right,
all his commands are sure ;

8 And done in truth and uprightness
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay
He did command holie his Name,
and reverent is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear :
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill :
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord, The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shal be the earth upon :
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in store :
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be :
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend :
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shal him move :
The righteous mans memorial
shal everlasting prove.

7 When he shal evil tidings hear,
he shal not be afraid ;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon his God is stay'd.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shal not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

9 He hath dispers'd giv' a to the poor,
his righteousness shal be

Psalm cxii. cxlii. cxiv. cxv. cxvi.

To ages all; with honour shal
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shal it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash melt away :
What wicked men do most desire,
shall utterlie decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God : ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.

2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God,
from this time forth always.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all Nations God is high,
'bove heaven his glorie rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that verie low did ly,

And from the dung-hill lifts the man
opprest with povertie.

8 That he, may highlie him advance,
and with the Princes set,

With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be

Of sons a mother full of joy :
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

Vhen Israel out of Egypt went
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from
that were of language strange. (those

2 He Judah did his Sanctuarie,
his Kingdom Israel make :

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was drawn back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills skipt to and fro ; (lamb

5 O sea, why fledst thou? Jordan back,
why wast thou driven so?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?

And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth tremble thou for fear,

While as the presence of the God
Of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stonie rock
did standing water bring ;

And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glorie take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

20 wherefore should the heathen say,
where is there God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be :

5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see. (speak,

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear
noses, but savour not ;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build,

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he :

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'l be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will blesse us still,

He will the house of Israel blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.

13 Both great and smal that fear the
he will them surely blesse. (Lord

14 The Lord wil you, you & your seed,
ay more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.

16 The heaven, ev'n heav'ns are Gods
earth to mens sons hath given. (but he

17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God, Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear,

2 I, while I live, will call on him
who bow'd to me his ear,

3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round,

The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,

Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord :

6 God saves the meek : I was brought
he did me help afford. (low,

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest :

For largely, is the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered is by thee,

Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.

9 I In the land of those that live.
will walk the Lord before;
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shal I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call;
14 I'll pay my vows unto the Lord,
before his people all. (death,
15 Dear in Gods sight is his Saints
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure; thine hand-maids son
my bands Thou didst untie.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give
and on Gods Name wil call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the coarts of Gods own
within the midst of thee; (house,
O citie of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all Nations that be;
Likewise ye people all accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore,
The Lord O do ye blesse.
P. S. A. L. CXVIII.
O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercie lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercie faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercie faileth never.
5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mightie Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For anie thing that man can do
I shal not be dismayd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me: (them
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shal see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The Nations, joyning all in one
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holie Name,
I shal them all root out.

Psalm cxviii. cxviii. cxviii.

11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about;
But in the Lords most holie Name
I shal them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compass me about;
like unto thorns that flame,
They quenched are; for them shal I,
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might
but my Lord helped me. (fall-
14 God my salvation is become;
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous,
I heard the melodie,
Of joy and health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantlie.
16 The right hand of the mightie Lord
exalted is on hie;
The right hand of the mightie Lord
doth ever valiantlie.
17 I shal not die, but live, and shal
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.
20 This is the gate of God; by it
the just shal enter in.
21 Thee will praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safetie bin;
22 That stone is made head corner-
which builders did despise; (stone,
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantlie.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray,
send now prosperitie.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save;
We, from the house which to the Lord
perrains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise;
Bind ye unto the Altar's horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God I'll thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praise:
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercie lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

A L E P H.

The first Part.

Blessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holie Law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;

And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquitie:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefullie.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst thy wayes direct;
6 Then shal I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integritie of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all,
firmly resolv'd have I:
9 O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterlie.

B E T H.

The 2. Part.

9 By what means shal a young man
his ways to purifie? (learn
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedlie thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy Word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth each
my lips declared have: (one
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holie precepts make
my meditation:
And carefullie I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shal constantlie be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holie Word forget.

G I M E L.

The 3. Part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifullie, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duelie keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, & doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times,
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach & shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against

23 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat;
But I thy servants did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be;
And they, in all my grief and fears,
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. The 4. Part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy Word.

26 My ways I shew'd, and thou me
teach me thy statutes, Lord, (heardst)

27 The way of thy commandments,
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shal to others show.

28 My soul doth melt and drop away,
for heavinesse and grief;
To me, according to thy word,
give strength and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciouslie thy holie law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and veritie;
Thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5. Part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine;
And to observe it to the end,
I shal my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shal I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shal
observe it carefulie.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes,
from viewing vanitie;
And in thy good and holie way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did galdlie hear;
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoured to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6. Part.

41 Let thy sweet mercie also come,
and visit me, O Lord;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,

BALM CXIX.

according to thy word.

42 So shal I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefullie reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterlie;
For on thy judgments righteous,
my hope doth still relie.

44 So shal I keep for evermore
thy law continuallie;

45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at libertie.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shal not be mov'd;

47 And will delight my self alwa ys
in thy laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I loved
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7. Part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake;
Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride
did greatlie me deride: (are stuff'd
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self,
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage,
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept and stood in aw.

CHETH. The 8. Part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone
which thou did chuse, O Lord:
I have resolv'd, and said that I,
would keep thy holie Word,

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free;
According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well trie:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastilie thy laws to keep

my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear and thee obey.

64 O Lord thy mercie fills the earth,
teach me thy Laws I pray.

TETH. The 9. Part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant
as thou didst promise give. (dealt,

66 Good judgement me, & knowledge
for I thy word believe. (teach

67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (dost

69 The men that are puffed up with pride
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts through worldlie ease
as fat as grease they be: (and wealth,

But in thy holie Law I take,
delight continuallie.

71 It hath been verie good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holie Laws.

72 The Word that cometh from my
is better unto me, (mouth

Then manie thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

FOD. The 10. Part.

73 Thou mad'st and fashionedst me: thy
to know give wildom, Lord, (laws

74 So who thee fears, shal joy to see
me trusting in thy Word.

75 That verie right thy judgments are,
I know, and do confesse;
And that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfullie
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come,
to me, that I may live,
Because thy holie laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they without a cause,
With me perverslie deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have
thy statutes turn to me (known

80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAFH.

CAPH.

The 11. Part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet
thy statutes not forget.
84 How manie are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve.
The testimonie of thy mouth
so shal I still observe.

LAMED.

The 12. Part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.
The earth thou hast established;
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
92 Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me,
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM.

The 13. Part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my studie all the day.
98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients:
For I have endeavoured to keep

Palm crye can. Anvi.

all thy commandments:

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord, (swerv'd
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth?
Yea, I do finde them sweeter far
then hony to my mouth.
104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore everie way that's false,
with all my heart do hate.

NUN.

The 14. Part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercie raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free wil-offering of my mouth
accept I thee beseech:
And unto me, thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearlie teach.
109 Though still my soul be in thy hand
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them though for
the wicked snares did set. (me
111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefullie inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH.

The 15. Part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My shield and hiding place thou
I on thy word rely. (art:
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful words,
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope,
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up; so shal I be
in peace and safetie still,
And to thy statutes have respect,
continuallic I wil.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (stray,
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy law I love. (puerit
120 For fear of them my verie flesh
doth tremble all dismay'd;

And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN.

The 16. Part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants suretie be;
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy poor righteousness
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercie with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show;
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord; for they
made void thy law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy com-
all right I judge therefore; (mands
And everie false and wicked way
I perfectlie abhor.

PE.

The 17. Part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy word gives
makes wise who simple are. (light
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestlie,
While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truelie love.
133 O let my foot-steps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy laws I will. (me
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI.

The 18. Part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holie words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140. The

140 Thy words most pure, therefore on
thy servants love is set.

141 Smal and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure:

Thy holie law, Lord, also is
the verie truth most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:

Lord to me understanding give,
and ever live I shal.

K O P H.

The 19. Part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord
I will thy word obey.

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning and did cry;

For all my expectation
did on thy Word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timoullie prevent
the watches of the night;

That in thy Word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindnesse, hear
my voice, that calls on thee.

According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy laws are far.

151 But thou art neer, Lord; most firm
all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all
of old this have I try'd.

That thou hast surelie sounded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H.

The 20. Part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safetie do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both gre^t and manifold
thy tender mercies be;

According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecutors manie are,
and toes which do combine,

Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressours, & was griev'd
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy law: as thou

art kind me quicken; Lord,

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;

Thy righteous judgements everieone
for evermore endure.

S H I N.

The 21. Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they I saw;

But still of thy most holie Word
my heart doth stand in aw.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.

163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;

Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be:

165 Great peace they have who love
offence they shal have none (thy laws);

166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefullie.

On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;

For all thy works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A U.

The 22. Part.

169 O let my earnest prayer and crie
come near before thee, Lord:

Give understanding unto me,
according to thy Word.

170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy Word me free.

171 My lips shal utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed
shal speak, and it confesse; (Word)

Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my chole.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shal
give praises unto thee;

And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went a stray,
thy servant seek, and finde:

For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. C X X.

I N my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guiltul tongue,
O Lord my soul set free.

3 What shal be given thee? or what shal

be done to thee, O Lord?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;

That I in tabernacles dwel,
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

P S A L. C X X I.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.

2 My safetie cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot hee'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth stay.

6 The Moon by night thee shal not
nor yet the Sun by day.

7 The Lord shal keep thy soul, he shal
preserve thee from all ill:

8 Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep for ever will.

P S A L. C X X I I.

J Joy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.

2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shal standing be.

3 Jerusalem, as a citie is
compactlie built together:

4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Israels testimonies, there
to Gods name thanks to pay:

5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the
of Davids house their stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:

Let them that love thee, and thy peace,
have still prosperitie.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain:

And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.

8 Now for my friends and brethrens
peace be in thee, I'll say;

9 And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

P S A L. C X X I I I.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns
I lift mine eyes to thee:

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their mistresse hand to see.

As hand-maids eyes, her mistresse hands,
so do our eyes attend

Upon the Lord, our God untill
to us he mercie send.

3 O Lord,

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be.
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedinglie are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide:
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side
may Israel now say:

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay.

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had covered us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.

6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say, and that truelie,
If that the Lord

had not our cause maintain'd;

2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd.

When cruel men
against us furiouslie

Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainlie
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,

for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,

as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown:

So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,

Had then our soul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep:

6 But blest be God,
who doth us safelie keep,

And hath not given
us for a living prey

Unto their teeth
and bloodie crueltie.

7 Ev'n as a bird

our of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,

so is our soul set free;

Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,

Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They in the Lord that firmlic trust,
shall be like Zion hill;

Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway.

The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly.

Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquitie. (hands)

4 Do thou to all those that do good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart:

And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,

God shal lead forth with wicked men
on Israel peace shal stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we:

2 Then fill'd with laughter was our
our tongue with melodie: (mouth)

They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought:

3 The Lord hath done great things for
whence joy to us is brought. (us)

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recal.

5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shal.

6 That man, who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,

He doubtlesse, bringeth back his
rejoycing shall return. (sheaves)

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain:

Except the Lord the citie keep,
the watch-men watch in vain.

2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,

To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.

4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;

They, unharmed, in the gate,
shal speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Blest is each one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his ways.

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happie be always.

3 Thy wife shal, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides be found:

Thy children like to Olive plants,
about thy table round.

4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shal he be.

5 The Lord shal out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodlie crew.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

6 As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown.

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower cannot finde:

Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they, who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;

We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:

Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shal stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquitie?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

6 More then they that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord. (watch,

I say, more then they that do watch,
the morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.

8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shal redeem.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughtie is, O Lord,
mine eyes not loftie be :
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and milde,
As child of mother wean'd : my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely ;
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternitie.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon :
2 How unto God he sware, & vow'd
to Jacobs mightie One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all :
4 Nor shal mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode,
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mightie God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood ;
And we did finde it in the fields
and citie of the wood.
7 Wee'lgo into his tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness ;
And let all those that are thy Saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake
do not deny thy grace ;
Nor of thine own anointed One
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it :
I of thy bodie fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit,
12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them make known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne,
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'll greatlie bless; her poor
with bread will satisfie.
16 Her Priests I'll clothe with health
shal shout forth joyfullie. (her Saints
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantlie :
For him that mine anointed is,

Psalm cxxxii, cxxxiii, cxxxiv, cxxxvi.
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all ;
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow ;
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend ;
For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bleffe ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are :
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightlie there.
2 Your hands within Gods holie place
lift up, and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hil the Lord thee bleffe,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord : the Lords Name
his servants, praise ye God ; (praise
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the
of our God make abode. (courts
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing :
Sing praises to his Name; because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself, the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great.
And that our Lord, above all Gods ;
in glorie hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heaven did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be,
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend ;
With rain he lightnings makes, & winds
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypes first-born, from man to beast.
9 Who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.
10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Shon of Heshbon King, (Rings
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan Kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthie heritage,

their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shal still endure
and thy memorial
With honour shal continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will
his people righteouslie ; (judge
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the Nations
of silver are and gold :
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see. (speak
17 Ears have they, but hear not, & in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Israels house, blefs God ; bleffe
O Aarons family. (God

20 O blefs the Lord, of Levies house,
ye who his servants are :
And blefs the holie Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holie hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercie hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye :
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercie hath he ever.

4 Who onlie wonders great can do :
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heavens
for mercie he hath ever. (high

6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light
for mercie he hath ever. (shine

8 The sun to rule till day decline :
for his grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and stars to rule by night
for mercie hath he ever.

10 Who Egypes first-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right

11 And Israel brought from Egypt land
for mercie hath he ever.

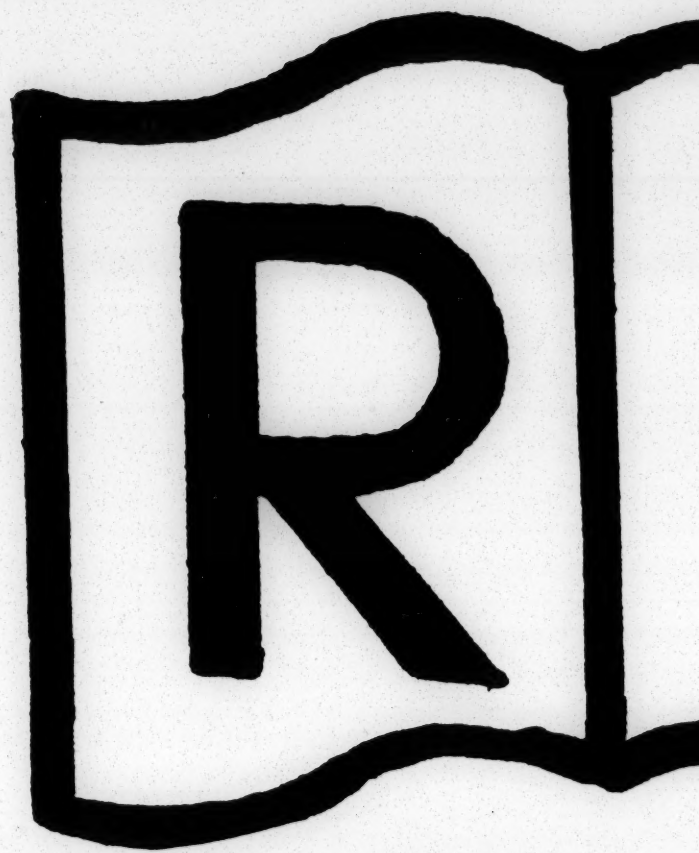
12 With stretcht-out arm; & with strōg
for his grace faileth never. (hand

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was ;
for mercie hath he ever.

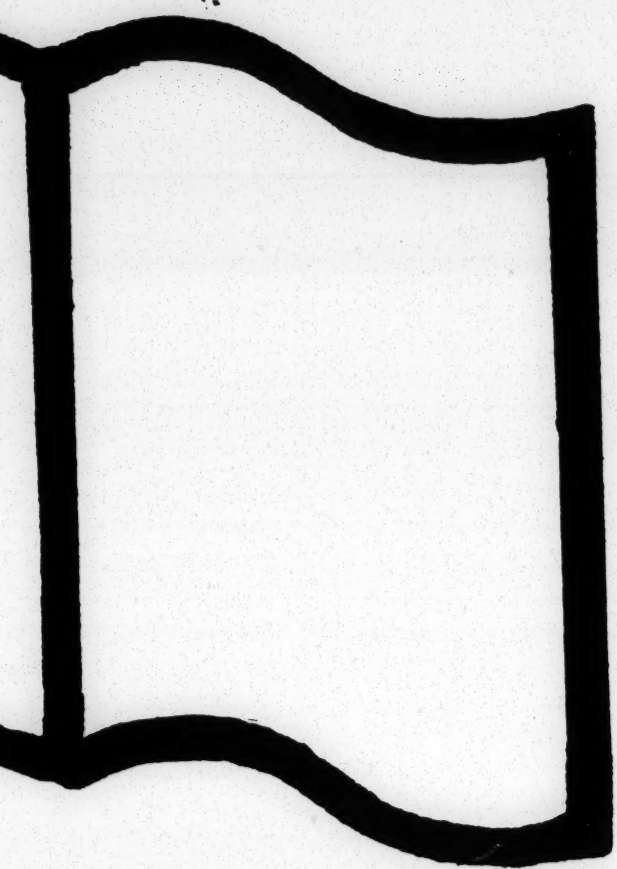
14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (passe

15 But Pharaoh, & his host did drown:
for mercie hath he ever.

16 Who



REPETITION



ON OF IMAGE

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercie ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites;
for he hath mercie ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashanites;
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have;
(for mercie he hath ever.)
22 His servant Israel right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercie ever.
24 And from our foes a freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought)
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
for he hath mercie ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
his mercie lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway;
For certainlie
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternallie.
3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercie still endure.
4 Great wonders onlie He
Doth worke by his great pow'r;
For certainlie, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as you may see;
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the clouds reach
Making it his throne;
For certainlie, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay.
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightome day;
For certainlie, &c.
9 Also the Moon so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darkome night;
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that by his might
Who did his message bring;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born;
For certainly, &c.

Praise God, for he is kind,
his mercie lasts for ay.
11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht our arm deliver;
For certainlie, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still;
14 And through its midst he go:
Made his own Israel;
For certainlie, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mightie host,
And chariots there also;
For certainlie, &c.
16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed;
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great Kings who in love
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainlie, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites King;
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The Land of Bashan over;
For certainlie, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
22 That Israel might it have
in heritage for ever;
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food;
for his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever;
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

By Babels streams we sat, & wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shal we sing,
within a forraign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget:
shall part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouthes root let
if I do thee forget.
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not let.

7 Remember Ezechias King, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation,
raze, raze, it quite did lay.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shal he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy shal he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shal lay hold upon, and then
shal dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee.
2 Before the Gods: And worshipping will
toward thy Sanctuary.
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnif'd,
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou hast me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shal give thee praise, O Lord;
when as they from thy mouth shal hear
thy true and faithful Word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladness they shal sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowlie be;
Whereas the proud and loftie ones,
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shal have: (thine hand)
Gainst my foes wrath thou it stretch
thy right hand shal me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and
2 Thou knowst my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassst alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
Behind, before, thou hast holde,
and laid on me thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand. 7 From

7 From the ill willer that I go
or from thy presence flee
Attend I hear n, lo, thou art there;
there, it in hell I lie.
9 Take I the morning wings, and
in utmost parts of sea; (dwell
10 Ev, there, Lord, shal thy hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. / lead
11 I do say, that darknesse shal
me cover from thy light,
Then turelie shal the verie night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from him
but night doth shine as day:
To shew the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for faithfullie
and strangelic made I am:
Thy Words are marvellous, and right
my soul doth know the same. / well
15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most secretlie.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfected,
And in the volumne of thy book
my members all were writ.
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd everie one,
When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be?
18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time forever awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, shalt sure the wicked
hence from me drive men, (slay
20 Thy forgerie thou shalt speake
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate the wicked, O Lord,
that hatred be to thee?
With those that are against thee rife,
can I be grievous?
22 With perfect hate of them I hate
my foes I do thee hate.
23 Search me, O God, to know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold.
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at me,
And in thine evening way
to me a leader be.

Psalm cxxl. cxli. cxlii. cxliii.

PSAL CXL.
L Ord, from the ill & froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever: (things
And they for war assembled are
continuallic together.
3 Much like unto a forpents tongue
their tongue they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord keep me from the hands
from violent men I save,
Who utterlie to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry,
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do mine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation;
covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant:
nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves be hurt.
9 As for the head, and chief of these
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips,
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fieric flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evil man be
on earth established:
Mischief shal hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God with thine almighty
maintain, and mens right
13 Surelie the praise of thy Name
th'upright doe in thy fight.

PSAL CXLII.

O Lord, I unto thee cry,
do thou make haste to me;
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense for my prayer be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as th'evening sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door:
4 My heart incline thou not unto

the ill I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men
that worke iniquitie:
And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shal a kindness be:
Let him reprove, I shall not count
a precious oyl to me.
Such smiting shal not break my head:
for yet the time shal fall,
When I in their calamities
to God shall pray for all.
6 When as I shall be downe that be
in stone, for they shall be
Then shal they say, for they
shal sweet be to us.
7 About the graves deliver me,
our bones are scattered round,
As wood when men do cut and leave,
lyes scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplified be:
My soul do not leave desolate,
my trust is in thee.
9 Lord, keep me from the snare
which they have set for me,
And from the hands of the wicked
that wicked works they do.
10 Let workers of iniquitie
into their own net fall,
Whilst I do by thy Name
the Lord my God shall call.
11 Because I am brought low,
and mine enemies are many,
I cry'd to thee, O Lord,
my refuge, Lord, be thou.
And in the land of the living
thou art my portion.
12 Because I am brought low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my perdition
stronger are then I.
13 From prison bring me out,
thy Name may glorified be:
The just shal compass me
with me deallt bountie.
PSAL CXLIII.
L Ord, hear my prayer,
and in thy faithfullie

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercie ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew :
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites ;
for he hath mercie ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercie he hath ever.)
22 His servant Israel right he gave ;
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercie ever.
24 And from our foes a freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought,
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
for he hath mercie ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

D Raife God, for he is kind,
his mercie lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway ;
For certainlie
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternallie.
3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders onlie He
Doth worke by his great pow'r ;
For certainlie, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom he,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as you may see ;
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide ;
For certainlie, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay.
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day ;
For certainlie, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight ;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night ;
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn :
And in his anger hot,
Did kill all their first-born ;
For certainly, &c.

Psalms CXXXV, CXXXVI, CXXXVII.

11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht-out arm deliver ;
For certainlie, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two ;
For his grace lasteth still ;
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel ;
For certainlie, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mightie host,
And chariots there also :
For certainlie, &c.
16 To him who pow'rfully
His cholen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed ;
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great Kings who smote ;
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd :
For certainlie, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites King ;
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The Land of Bashan over :
For certainlie, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave :
for his grace faileth never.
22 That Israel might it have
in heritage for ever :
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate ;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate :
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food ;
for his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever ;
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

BY Babels streams we sat, & wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring ;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shal we sing,
within a forraign land ?
5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget ;
skill part from my right hand,
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not ser.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation.
raze, raze, it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shal he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy surelie shal he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shal lay hold upon, and them
shal dash against the stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee.
2 Before the Gods : And worship will
toward thy Sanctuary.
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love :
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd,
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day,
when I to thee did cry :
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shal give thee praise, O Lord ;
when as they from thy mouth shal hear
thy true and faithful Word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladness they shall sing :
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowlie be ;
Whereas the proud and loftie ones,
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shal have : (chine hand)
Gainst my foes wrath thou 'lt stretch
thy right hand shal me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make :
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

P S A L. CXXXIX. (known)

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and
2 Thou knowst my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassedst alwayes ;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee,
Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand. 7 From

7 From thy sp'rit whether thou wilt
or from thy presence flee?

8 Ascend Heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, it in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and
in utmost parts of sea: (dwell

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shal thy hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. (lead

11 If I do say, that darknesse shal
me cover from thy light,

Then surelie shal the verie night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from him
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst haft my reins,
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for faithfullie
and strangelic made I am:

Thy Words are marvellous, and right
my soul doth know the same. (well

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I

was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiouslie.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfected,

And in the volumne of thy book
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd everie one,

When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?

And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:

What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee,

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked
hence from me blottie men, (slay

20 Thy foes against thee loathlie speak
and take thy Name in vain:

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?

With those that up against thee rile,
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate
my foes I do them hold.

23 Search me, O God, & know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if anie wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlastig way
to me a leader be.

Psalm cxxix, cxl, cxli, cxlii, cxliii.

PSAL. CXL.

L Ord, from the ill & froward man
give me deliverance,

And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever: (things

And they for war assembled are
continuallic together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;

And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord keep me from the wicked hands
from violent men me save,

Who utterlie to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net

Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry,

Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation;

A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant:

Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vanr.

9 As for the head, and chief of those
about that compass me;

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips,
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fierie flame,

And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established:

Mischief shal hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God with th'afflicted cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surelie the just shal praise thy Name
th'upright dwell in thy light.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me;

And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;

And the uplifting of my hands,
as th'evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto

the ill I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men

that worke iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taste

let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,

it shal a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shal it count

a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shal not break my head:

for yet the time shal fall,
When I in their calamities

to God pray for them shal.
6 When as their judges down shal be

in stonie places cast:
Then shal they hear my words, for they

shal sweet be to my taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth,

our bones are scattered round.
As wood when men do cut and cleave,

lyes scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,

mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,

my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me false from the snares,

which they for me prepare;
And from the subtil grim of them

that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquitie

into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape

the danger of them all.
PSAL. CXLI.

1 With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to him my paine, to him
my trouble I express:

3 When in me was a swelling, and
then well thou knew'st my way:

Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 Look'd down my right hand, I view'd,
but none to know me were:

All refuge failed me, my man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone:

And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my crye:

Me from my persecutors save,
wh' stronger are then I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:

The just shal compass me, when thou
with me dealtst bounteouslie.

PSAL. CXLI.

L Ord, hear my pray'r, attend my
and in thy faithfulness

G

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercie ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew :
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites ;
for he hath mercie ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercie he hath ever.)
22 His servant Israel right he gave ;
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercie ever.
24 And from our foes a freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought,
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
for he hath mercie ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

D Raise God, for he is kind,
his mercie lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway ;
For certainlie
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternallie.
3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders onlie He
Doth worke by his great pow'r ;
For certainlie, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as you may see ;
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide ;
For certainlie, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay.
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day ;
For certainlie, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight ;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night ;
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn :
And in his anger hot,
Did kill all their first-born ;
For certainly, &c.

Psalms cxxxv, cxxxvi, cxxxvii.

11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht-out arm deliver ;
For certainlie, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two ;
For his grace lasteth still ;
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel ;
For certainlie, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mightie host,
And chariots there also :
For certainlie, &c.
16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed ;
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great Kings who smote ;
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd :
For certainlie, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites King ;
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The Land of Bashan over :
For certainlie, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave :
for his grace faileth never.
22 That Israel might it have
in heritage for ever :
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate ;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate :
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food ;
for his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever ;
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, & weep,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring ;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shal we sing,
within a forraign land ?
5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget ;
skil! part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
if I do thee forget, (cleave,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation.
raze, raze, it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shal he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy surelie shal he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shal lay hold upon, and them
shal dash against the stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the Gods: And worship will
toward thy Sanctuary.
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love :
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd,
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry :
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shal give thee praise, O Lord ;
when as they from thy mouth shal hear
thy true and faithful Word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladness they shall sing :
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowlie be ;
Whereas the proud and loftie ones,
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shal have : (thine hand
'Gainst my foes wrath thou 'lt stretch
thy right hand shal me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

P S A L. CXXXIX. (known

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and
2 Thou knowst my fitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes ;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand. 7 From

PSAL. CXL.

Lord, from the ill & froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever : (things
And they for war assembled are
continuallie together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make ;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord keep me from the wicked's hands
from violent men me save,
Who utterlie to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry,
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation ;
A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant :
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head, and chief of those
about that compass me ;
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips,
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fierie flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established :
Mischief shal hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surelie the just shal praise thy Name
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me ;
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes ;
And the uplifting of my hands,
as th' evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto

the ill I should abhor.

To practise wicked works with men
that worke iniquitie :
And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shal a kindnesse be ;
Let him reprove, I shal it count
a precious oyl to me :

Such smiting shal not break my head :
for yet the time shal fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shal.

6 When as their Judges down shal be
in stonie places cast :
Then shal they hear my words, for they
shal sweet be to my taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth,
our bones are scattered round.
As wood when men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be :
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safelie from the snares,
which they for me prepare ;
And from the subtil grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquitie
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLI.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request :

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest. (sp'rit,

3 When in me was o'rwhelm'd my
then well thou knew'st my way :
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privilie did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand & view'd,
but none to know me were :
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought verie low,
attend unto my crye :
Me from my persecutors save,
wh' stronger are then I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie :
The just shal compass me, when thou
with me dealst bounteouslie.

PSAL. CXLI.

Lord, hear my pray'r. attend my
and in thy faithfulness (suite,

G

Give

7 From thy sp'rit whither shal I go ?
or from thy presence flie ?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there ;
there, it in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and
in utmost parts of sea : (dwell

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shal thy hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. (lead

11 If I do say, that darknesse shal
me cover from thy sight,
Then surelie shal the verie night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from him
but night doth shine as day :
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possesst hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for faithfullie
and strangelie made I am :

Thy Words are marvellous, and right
my soul doth know the same, (well

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I

Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiouslie.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfect,
And in the volumne of thy book
my members all were writ.

Which as in continuance
were fashion'd everie one,
When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me ?
And in their summe how passing great
and numberlesse they be ?

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be :
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee,

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked
hence from me bloodie men, (slay

20 Thy foes against thee loudlie speak
and take thy Name in vain :

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee ?
With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be ?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate
my foes I do them hold.

23 Search me, O God, & know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if anie wicked way
there be at all in me ;
And in thine everlastig way
to me a leader be.

Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness;
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th' enemy hath perswaded my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who hath long been dead:
4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexed;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
5 I call'd to mind the dayes of old;
in moderation I use
On all thy works: upon the deeds
of thy hands, O Lord.
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts as drie land for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear my spirit fails
hide not thy face from me.
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee, to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy spirits good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord;
even for thine own Names sake:
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercie stay my foes;
let all destroy'd be,
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O Lord, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humble thee require.
And in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pitie take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why thus well I wot,
No siner can endure.
The sight of thee: O God,
If thou his deeds shal trie,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
He persecutes with spight;

My soul to overthrow
Yea, in my life down quire,
Unto the ground hath I tumbled;
And made me dwell full low,
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my spirit is much vex'd,
O'rwhelm'd is me within:
My heart right sore perplex'd
And dolefull hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of evill kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help to seek,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaints and moans:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires
With rain refresh to be.

7 Lord let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fall;
Hide not thy face in need.

Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear,
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my paths should be;
For why my soul on life
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safetie do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.

10 My God alone art thou
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The Land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.

12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, for ever, my high
deliverer, and friend;

my people makes to stand,
my people makes to stand.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou shouldest
do so much for him?
Of son of man, what knowest thou of him?
To great account dost thou set him?

4 When it like vaine his dayes,
as shadowes passe away;

5 Lord, how the hart is vex'd,
the hills, & smoke that they (as though)

6 Cast forth in thy lightnings;
thine arrows swift, & true;

7 Thine hand from heav'n above me lies,
from heav'n doth thou direct me;

8 And from the hand of evill men strange
Whose mouth speaks vanity;

9 And their right hand is a right hand,
that workes deceitfull.

10 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalter;

11 On a psalter I will sing,
will praise thee in the choir;

12 For he is thy chosen King,
thy anointed King;

13 Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

14 O free me from strange children
whose mouth speaks vanity (hands)

15 And their right hand a right hand is,
that workes deceitfull.

16 That as the plants our sons may be,
in youth grown up that are;

17 Our daughters like to corner stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

18 That to afford all kind of store,
our garners may be fill'd;

19 That our sheep shall multiply in our flocks
ten thousands, that they may yield.

20 That strong and open be their work,
that no in-breathing be;

21 Nor going out, and that our flocks
may from complaints be free.

22 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this;

23 Yes, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I will praise thee, O Lord, O King,
I will praise thy Name alwayes;

2 Thee will I praise each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds;

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds;

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honours will record;

6 I will speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

7 Men of thine acts the might shal show
thine acts, that dreadful are:

And

And I, thy glorie to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.
7 The memorie of thy goodnesse great,
they largelic shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is verie gracious
in him compassions flow,
In mercie he is verie great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O
and thee thy felicitie shall blesse (Lord,
11 They shall thy Kingdoms glorie show
thy pow'r by speech expresse.
12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightilie;
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majestic.
13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou art their convenient
bestower of them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liberallie,
and of thy bountie givest
Enough to satisfie the need
of everie thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his wayes:
holie in his works all.
18 God's neer to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him
trust: though he can them destroy,
But he all those that wicked are,
will utterlie destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
shall praise him ever:
Let all flesh blesse his holie Name,
for ever, and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, thou art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise;
I will thee blesse and gladlie sing
Unto thy holie Name alwayes.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His greatnesse none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mightie acts show, done by thee.

Psalm cxi.
I will praise of thy glorious graces,
And honour of thy Majesty all
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men thy might shall be extol'd:
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The memorie of thy goodnesse great,
And shall sing praises cheerfullie,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate he is also,
In mercie he is plentiful,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O'r all his works his mercie is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford,
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall blesse.
11 The glorie of thy Kingdom show,
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms gracie that doth excel.
13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
And everie thing dost satisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide
Of all thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holie in his works each one.
18 He's neer to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their crië regard and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all more & lesse,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will he and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll
To speak the praises of the Lord frame
To magnifie his holie Name
For ever let all flesh abound.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my
2 I'll serve God while I live: (sou
While I have being, to my God,
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mens sons
in whom there is no stay:
His breath returns, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.
4 O happie is that man, and blest
whom Jacobs God doth aid;

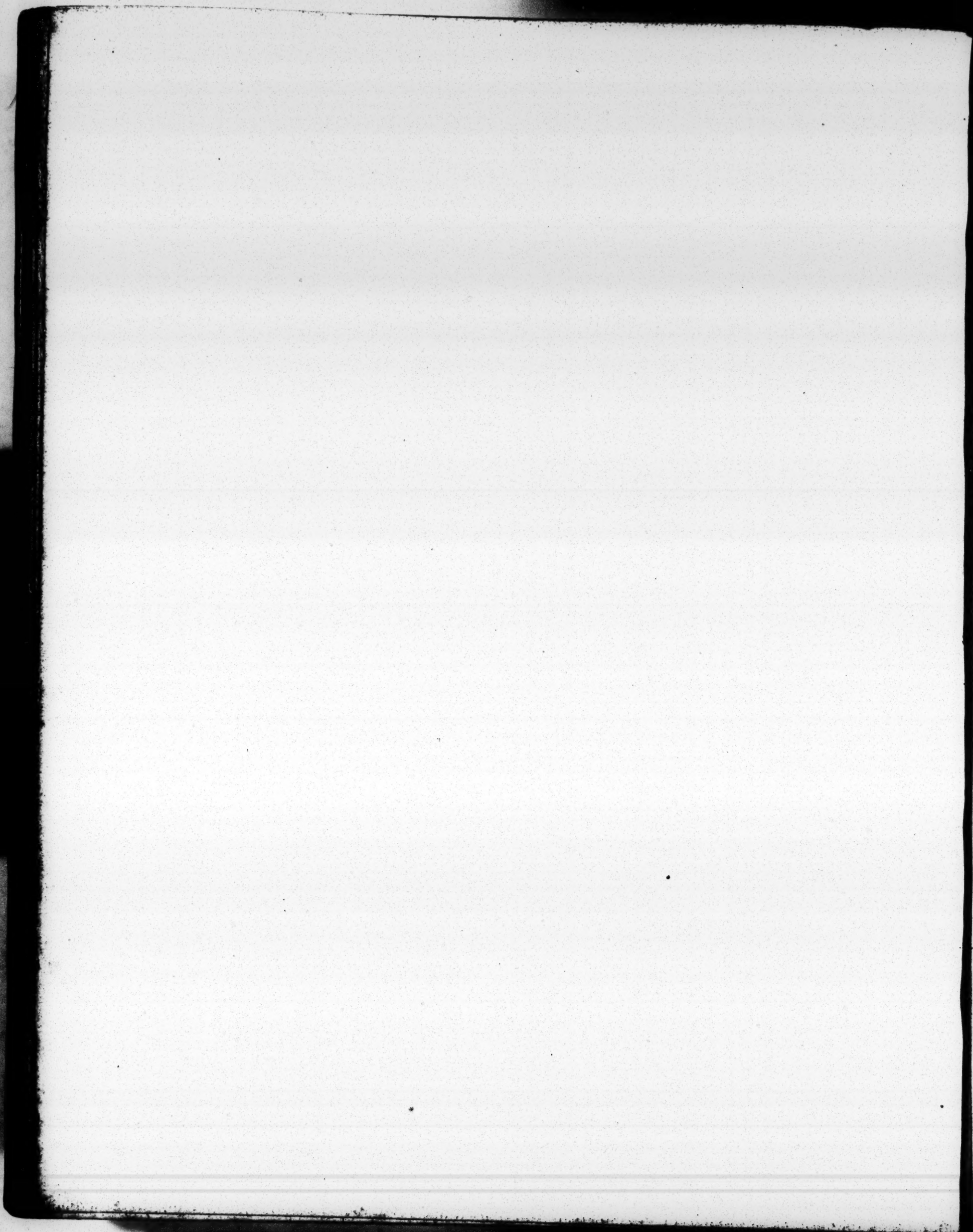
will trust upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God he stand.
6 Who made the earth and heavens
who made the swelling deep, (high
And all that is within the same,
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise: (O Lord,
The Lord doth lifte up all those
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The stranger he doth feed, the widows
the orphans he doth feed: (stay,
But yet by him the wicked way
turn'd up side down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, be
Reigns to all generations
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good:
praise to our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comelie thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and He it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those, that are broken in their heart
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderlie up bindeth.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
He names them everie one.
5 Great is our Lord, & of great power
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifteth up the meek, & casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks
on harp his praises sound.
8 Who covereth the heaven with
who for the earth below (clouds,
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, He feeds
the ravens young that cry:
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take.
In those that to His mercie do
by hope themselves be-take.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion, thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee. 15 He

[illegible]







18. 10. 71.